# THEHABIT

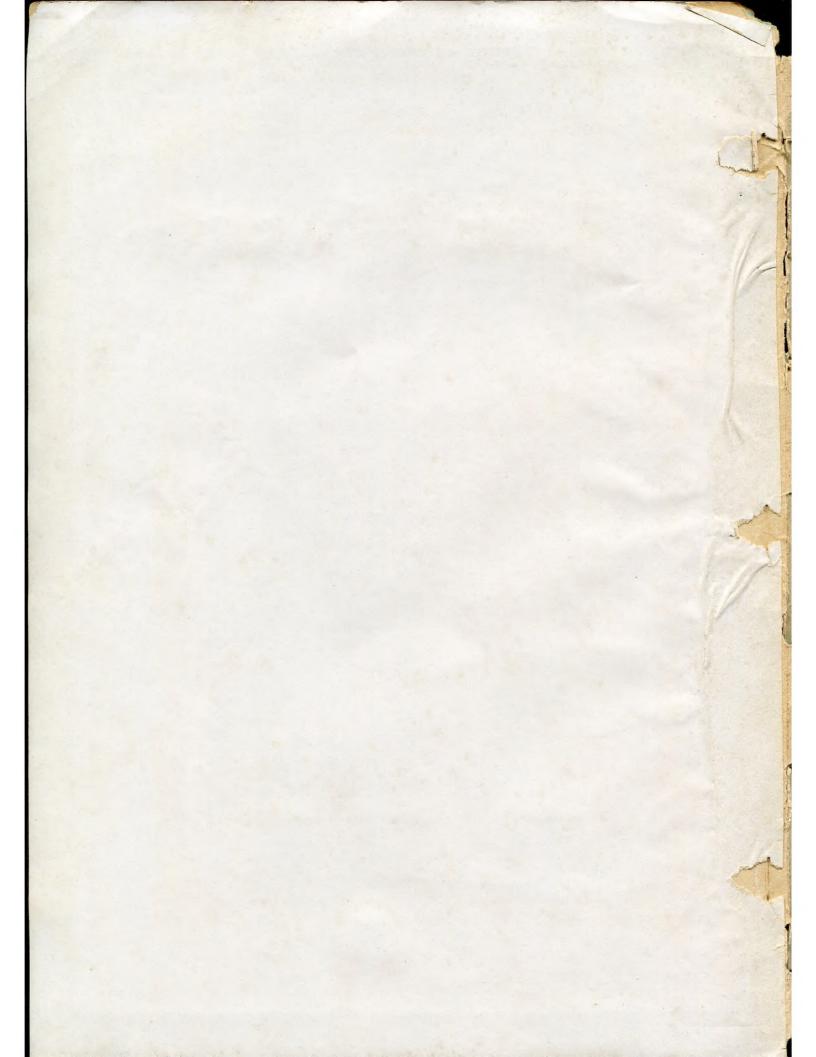
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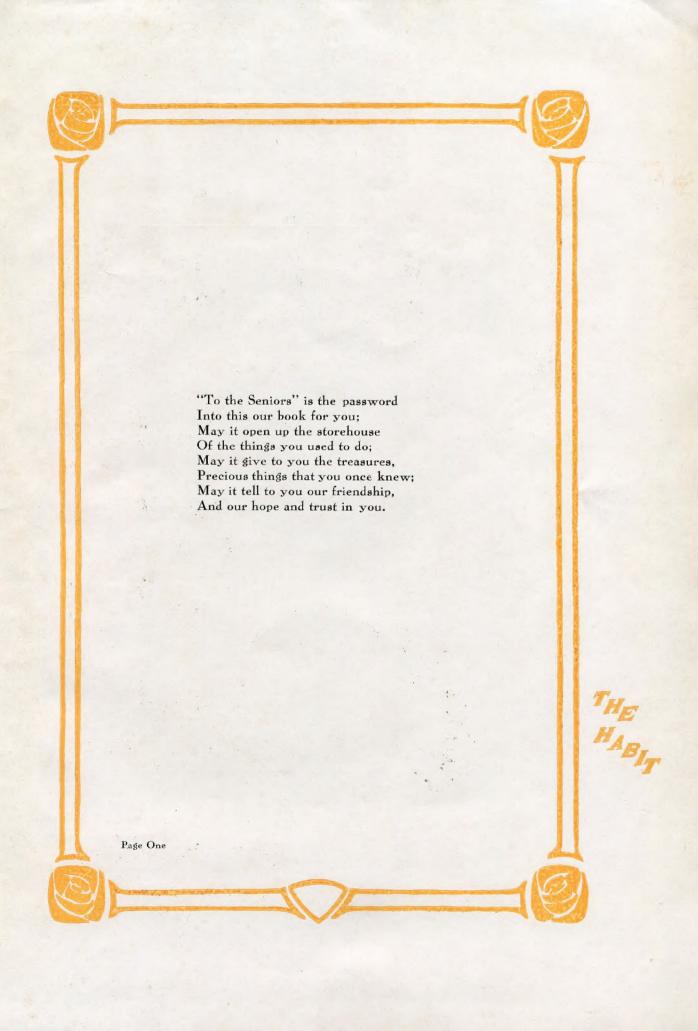
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## TIEAHIT

COMMENCEMENT ISSUE

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Salina High School

THE HABIT

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### The High School at Twilight

It is at this time when the light is faintly fading that objects lose their hard distinct outlines and take on the soft shadows of which, weaving and entwining about, produce a most entrancing silhouette of everything. If one should chance to pass the massive structure of the high school on an early summer evening, he would see a most wonderful picture, transformed from the rough brick and stone into a mighty fortress; shadowy and enchanted. The tall trees surrounding it and the dark mass of foliage bordering the river so close in the back ground seem to have been placed there to bring out the symmetry of its walls, its gray pillars and ironic architecture. Surrounding the whole there is a feeling of warmth and balmy dreaminess.

The nature lover sighs as he gazes at the sight and before the darkness falls he turns and moves on lest the picture shall change before his wondering eyes.—Arthur Hurlburt.

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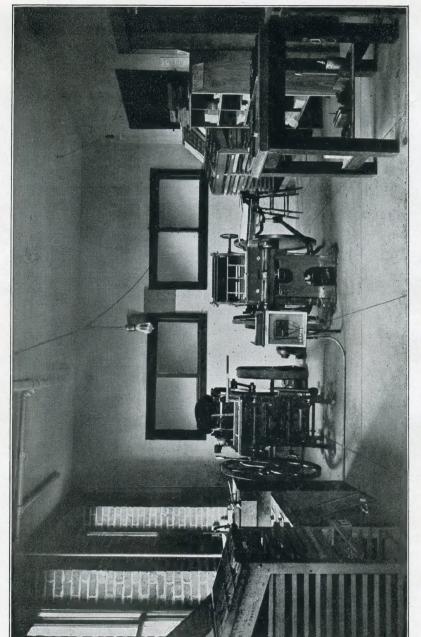
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Salina High School Print Shop. - "Where we do it."

THE HABIT







VOL. 5

#### MAY, 1915

NO. 8

#### The Habit

Published and printed eight times during the school year by the students of the Salina high school in the high school press room.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice, Salina, Kansas.

TEN CENTS A COPY

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR

#### The Babit Staff

Editor-in-Chief: GEORGE BAILEY Associate Editor: Julia Shellabarger

Literary:

VIRGIL HOWER

News:

MARGARET WALKER

A thletics:

MILDRED NEPTUNE

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RUTH SMITH

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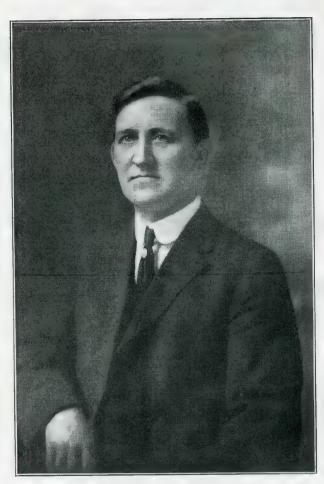


## Program of Commencement Week of the Salina High School May 1915

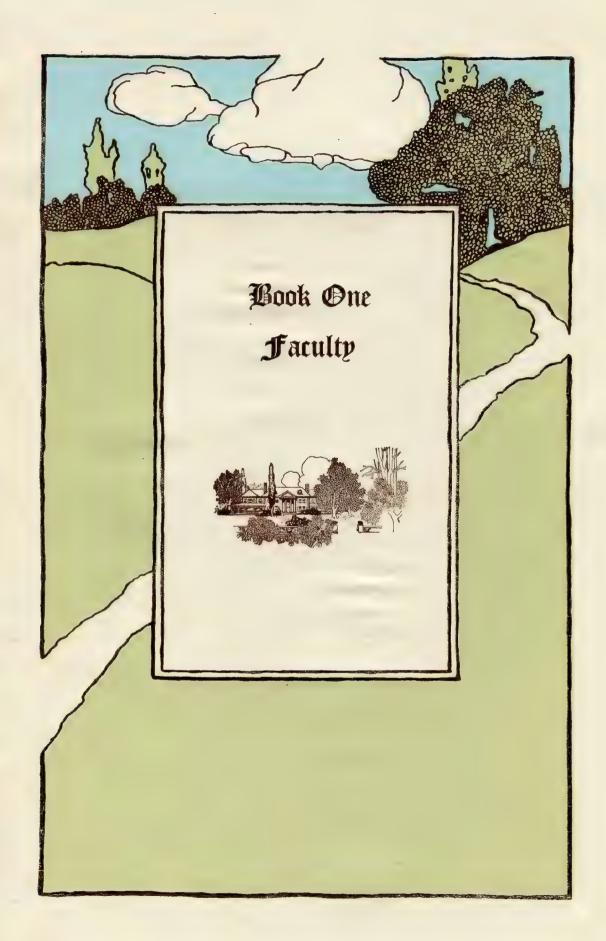
Baccalaureate Sermon Sunday, May 23, 8:00 p. m. Address by Superintendent W. S. Heusner Convention Hall

Class Day Program - Thursday, 10:00 a. m. Music

Graduation Exercises - Thursday, 8:15 p. m. Address - - Dr. H. C. Culbertson



Supt. W. S. Heusner







Principal R. H. McWilliams

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O. D. Walker, President



M. L. Mitchell, Vice President



C. F. McAdams

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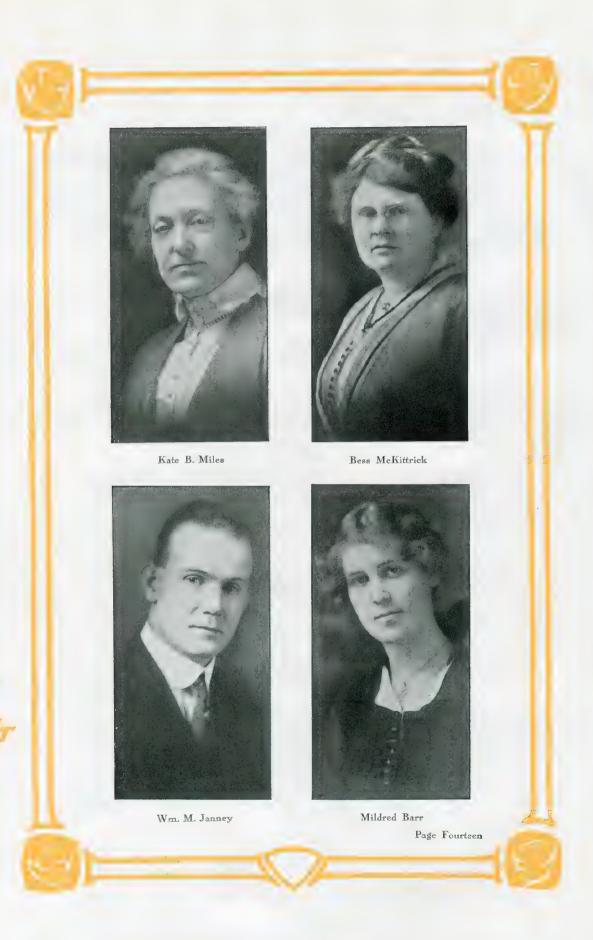


F. C. Bulkley





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Grace B. Armstrong



Jessie Gemmill



Katherine Gemmill



Thay Gavin

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Frances Hamilton



Willard N. Van Slyck



Carolina Litowich



Edna M. Smith

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Gracia Cook



Katherine Addison



Robert M. Moser



Ola Thomas

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Harry M. Hadden



Vera L. Eberhardt



Nina Hunsberger



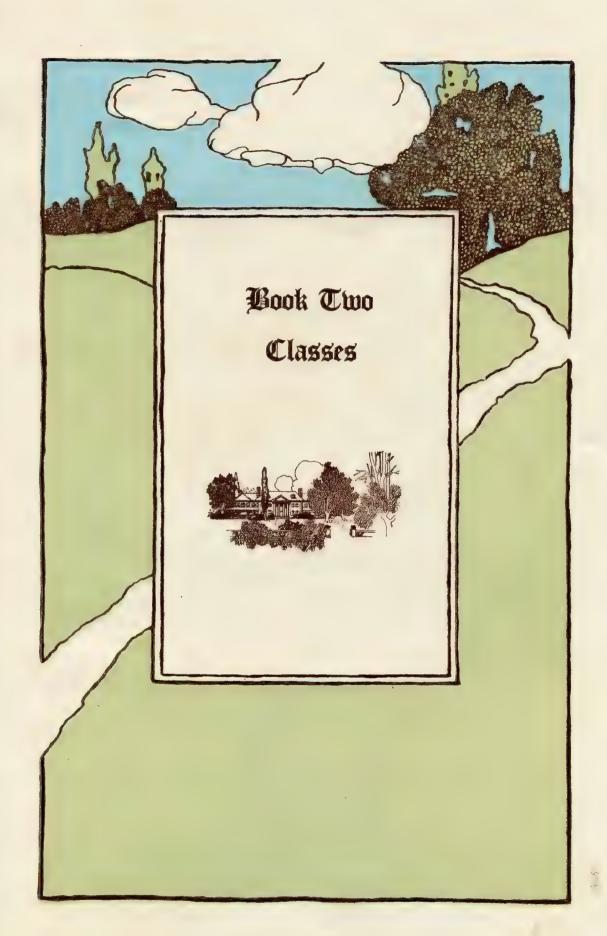
Geo. R. Edwards

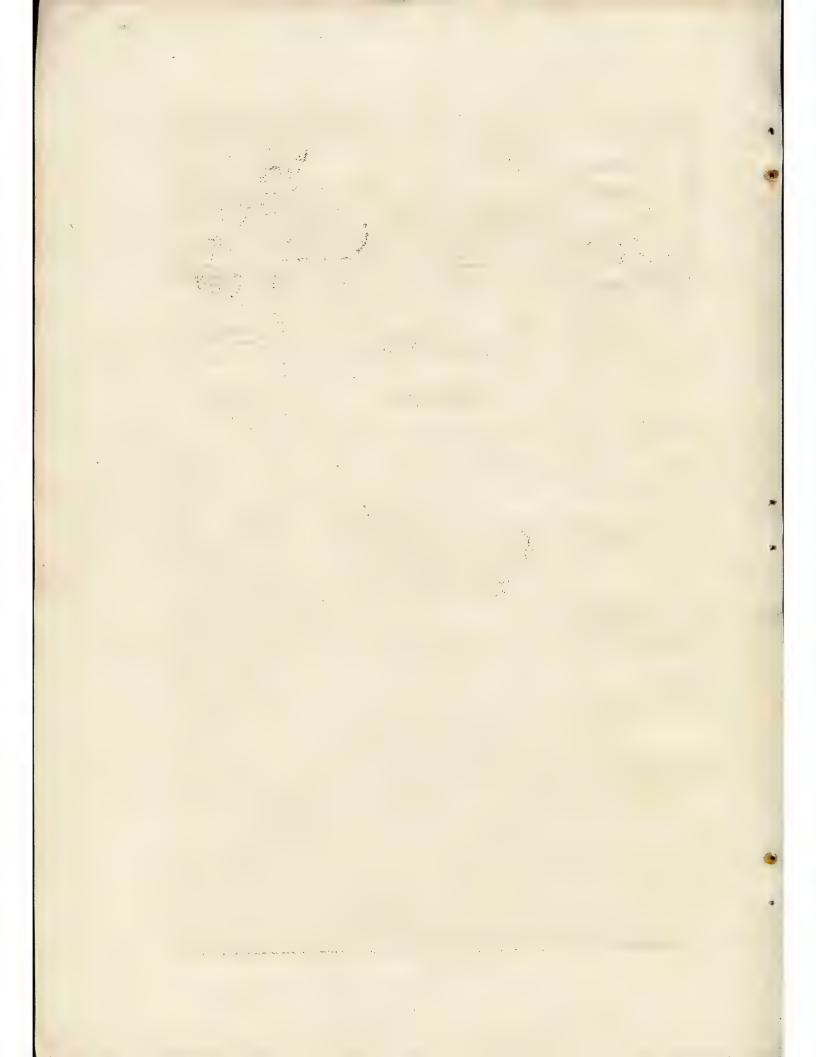
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Faculty Babies





#### Seniors of 1915

What is the martial music for,
And the tread of the many feet
The banners high, raised to the sky,
What procession do I greet?

How blythe they move and onward march, 'Tis a jovial promenade.
But now they pause, for what the cause?
Can it be they are afraid?

'Tis memory that calls to them;
With accord they acquiesce,
They're looking back, o'er golden track,
To an arch called S. H. S.

They've passed beneath its shining curve,
"Tis a milepost that marks a goal.
The past well done; the victory won;
In their hand the honored scroll.

Before them, Future, beckons on,
It appears in a dreamy sheen;
A toast to all, who heed the call,
They're the seniors of May '15.
H. F. and C. E. S.

THE HAIT



Daisy Sconce; A good Indian.

Grover Simpson

The littler folks be, the bigger they talk.

#### Bertha Austin

If to her fate some female errors fall,

Look at her face, and you'll forget them all.

#### Wendell Skelton

And when a lady's in the case You know all other things give place.

#### Clarence Gottschall

He has been eight years on a project for extracting sunbeams from cucumbers.

#### Agnes Heisler

None named thee but to praise.

Ralph Cook

Silence is golden.

Harriet Forbes

Ever charming, ever new.



Page Twenty-three



#### Beatrice McDermett

Whence is thy learning?
Hath thy toil o'er books consumed the midnight oil?

#### Kenneth Hale

Like the wind I go away, sudden, and swift, and like the passing wind.

#### Lavina King

Drink to me only with thine eyes.

Davida Dow She takes to water like a duck.

#### Margaret Berg

Come and trip it as you go On the light fantastic toe.

#### Florence Morgan

In curteisye was set ful moche hir lest.

#### Mildred Hoover

And mistress of herself, though china fall.

#### Martha Ess

She sigh'd and look'd, sigh'd and look'd, sigh'd and look'd and sigh'd again.



Page Twenty-five



#### Clara Struble

I wonder; will they miss me when I'm gone?

#### Clem Geis

Here's a sigh for those who love

And a smile for those who hate And whatever sky's above me Here's a heart for any fate,

#### Mildred Neptune

The sweetest thing that ever grew
Beside a human door.

#### Beryl Charles

He needs no eulogy, he speaks for himself.

Page Twenty six

#### Ruth Alderson

Trust not too much in an enchanting face.

#### Arthur Hurlburt

Hang sorrow; care killed a cat.

#### Frieda Divilbiss

As noiseless as a pair of empty slippers.

#### Harry Mattison

- I slept and dreamed that life was beauty,
  I woke and found that life was
- duty.



Page Twenty-seven



Adelbert Chambers
The observed of all observers.

Mildred Stanford Smiling, frowning, evermore, Thou art perfect in love-lore.

Charles Bulkley
When I said I would die a bachelor
I did not think I would live this long.

Florence Kirtland
Laughing cheerfulness throws
sunlight on all the paths of life.

## Margaret Walker

Thou art unseen
But yet I hear thy shrill delight.

### Recter Johnson

I am a part of all that I have met.

## Mildred Sterling

Nature created her; then broke the mold.

## Enoch Beichley

A fellow of infinite jest, of most excellent fancy.



Page Twenty-nine



Dorothy Fulton
This is the short of it.

George Bailey
A hit, a very palpable hit.

Olive Brewster

There was a bonny lass, and a bonny, bonny lass.

Virgil Hower

And still they gazed and still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all he knew.

## Joye Bell

There's so much to laugh at in this vale of tears.

## Clifford Anderson

And when I ope my lips, let no dog bark!

## Wilma Judd

Blushing is the color of virtue.

### Leeman Joslin

Full of wise saws and modern instances.



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Veta Humbarger
A penny for your thoughts.

Duane Hutchinson

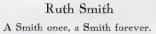
I bear a charmed life.

## Myrtle Cleveland

Shut the door on a woman's wit, and it will out at the casement.

### Kenneth Anderson

The world knows nothing of its greatest men.



Robert Lockwood

Alas, I have no power to tell.

Jessamine Harris

She was tall and stately; I hate a dumpy woman.

Raymond Wilvers
What I aspired to be and was not, comforts me.



Page Thirty-three



## Norton Weburg

Once a gentleman, always a gentleman.

#### Eva Kauffman

Like the fair plant that from our touch withdraws.

### Andrew Hess

- I am very fond of the company of ladies.
- I like their beauty; I like their
- delicacy; I like their vivacity; I like their silence.

## Lois Smith

A child of our grandmother Eve; or, for thy sweet understanding, a woman.

## Verva Freeman

The sight of you is good for tired eyes.

## Paul Morrison

Much study is a weariness of the flesh.

Helen Allison To know her was to love her.

Martin Johnson
A wise and masterly inactivity.





## Cora Briggs

Give me a look, give me a face That makes simplicity a grace.

## Clarence Weburg

He was a man, take him for all in all I shall not look upon his like again.

#### Ame Freeman

And beauty draws us with a single hair.

ARIT

Page Thirty six

## The Sentimental Side of Graduation

Do we hate to leave old S. H. S.? Of course we do. Lives there a senior with soul so dead who does not? We have thought many times that we hated the very ground on which the old school stands. At times we've looked upon it as a torture chamber. Now as we near the last day we've forgotten the hurts and wounds of the battle and just remember the victories and laurel crowns of our four years.

As we sit and think of all the joys and tears and fears of these four years our handkerchiefs (if we're girls) find their way furtively to our eyes, if we're boys our noses are blown with unnecessary vigor. Was it only four years ago that we were asking a classmate, "Where's your house at?" or "Ain't you got no pencil?" As we look back we see we've come a long, long way in these years.

We may laugh and joke and say that our highest ambitions is to graduate but in our hearts there's a strange mixture of joy and pain.

Isn't that smile on yonder senior's face just a little bit quivery? Isn't there a lump in your own throat, senior, as you give your yell for the last time in Salina High.

## Senior Inventory

(Compiled after careful introspection, circumspection and conviction.)

#### Received

- 1. Entire confidence in our ability to do anybody or anything mortally possible.
- 2. Four years of cold blooded drubbing and browbeating at the hands of the faculty.
- 3. A broad and definite knowledge of every subject and every thing known to the wisest of the wise.
- 4. Some 'left-overs' (Confer classes of '14, '13, and '12)
- 5. A "bouquet" (Confer Geo. B.
- 6. Some dainty "eats"-Junior Senior Prom.

#### Left Behind

- 1. Our short trousers-(freshman year)
- 2. The ability to take the stairway leading to Mr. Van Slyck's room five steps at a time.
- 3. The "art" of saying "aint" about every third word.
- 4. A golden opportunity (four years long)
- 5. A portion of our freshman classmates (Confer classes of '16, '17 and '18.
- 6. A "successful" number of boneheads.
- 7. To the juniors "Those minstrel jokes."

Balance on hand,

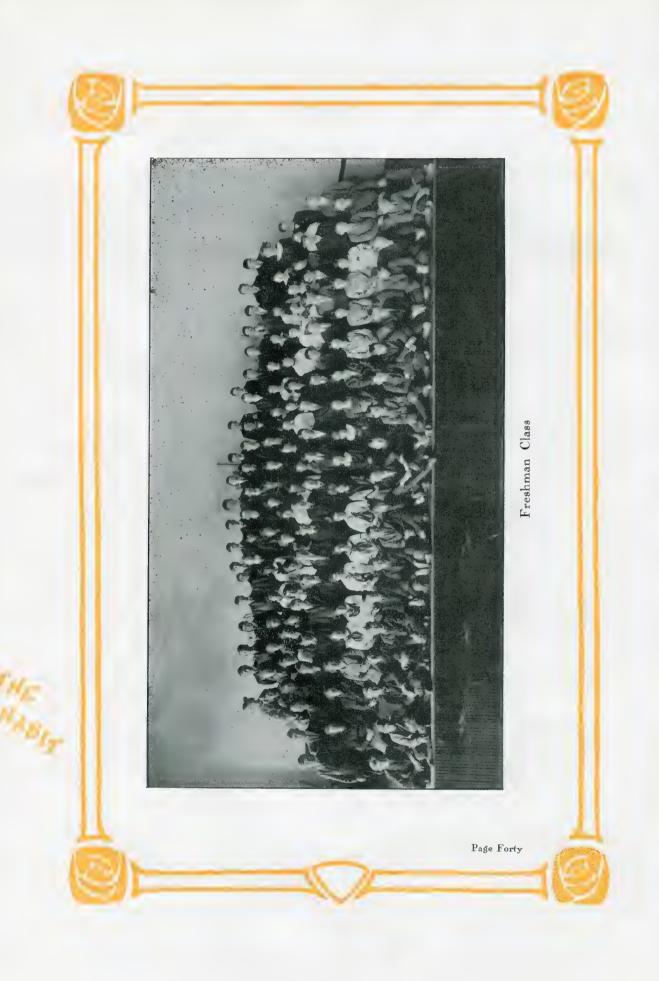
**OUR DIPLOMAS** 

Page Thirty-seven



Junior Class







- 1. The way the boys clean their shoes on muddy mornings.
- 2. 8 3's habit of taking pennants (also their teacher's expression, when they miss a word.)
- 3. How close Henry Thompson comes to the Honor Roll each month,
  - 4. Eva Henderson.
  - 5. How Vernon Humbarger plays basket ball.
  - 6. The way the big boys in 8-2 love their teacher.
  - 7. John Pribble in a solo.
  - 8. Guy Morgan's bashfulness.
  - 6. April Fool strike which didn't strike.

## The Goal at Last

As we look back it seems only a short time since we came to school with a big stack of books. We waded into those books about ankle deep the first month but when we saw those cards we decided to slip in deeper so we were in knee deep until the first term was out.

We might state for the relief of the reader that occasionally we've done something else besides study. For instance, we attended the Fall Festival where we spent most of our time and money. Besides this, banners were given out, so we have made mad scrambles for them and we have played basket ball and base ball The teachers have given little parties through the year which have helped to keep them good humored. To break the monotony of the winter months we gave a cantata and from whose proceeds we bought a victrola which spent most of its time in the teachers room.

About April we thought of high school so we got into those books up to our necks but we pulled through all right and then about the first of May the teachers started to make actors out of us for the graduation play. But of course we're start at acting and we got through in good shape. Next year you will see a big class of freshmen going over to the high school and we will take our medecine like the rest.—Harry Felt.

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## Violets

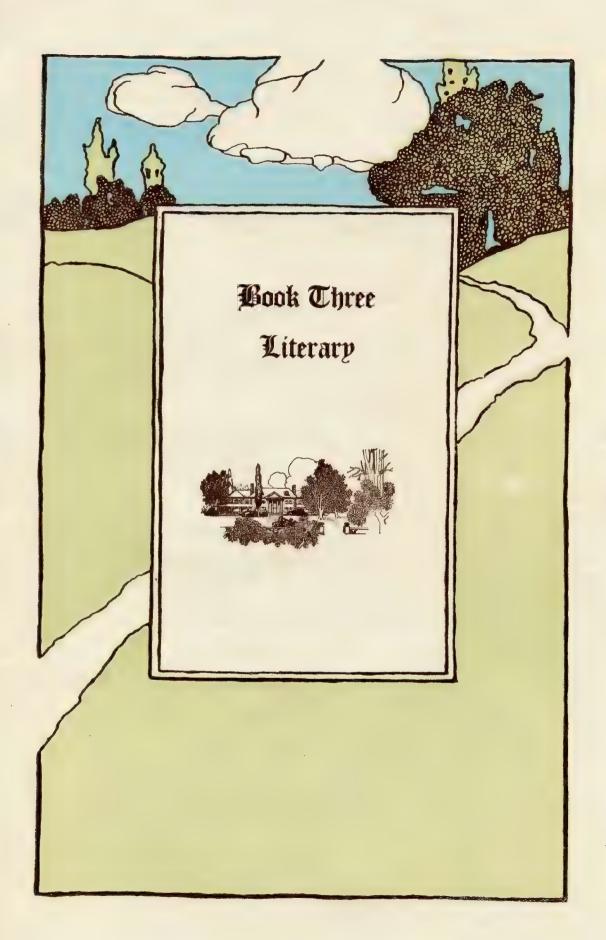
Nestling low in the grasses green Kissed by the springtime dew Bluest of violets now are seen Dressing the earth anew.

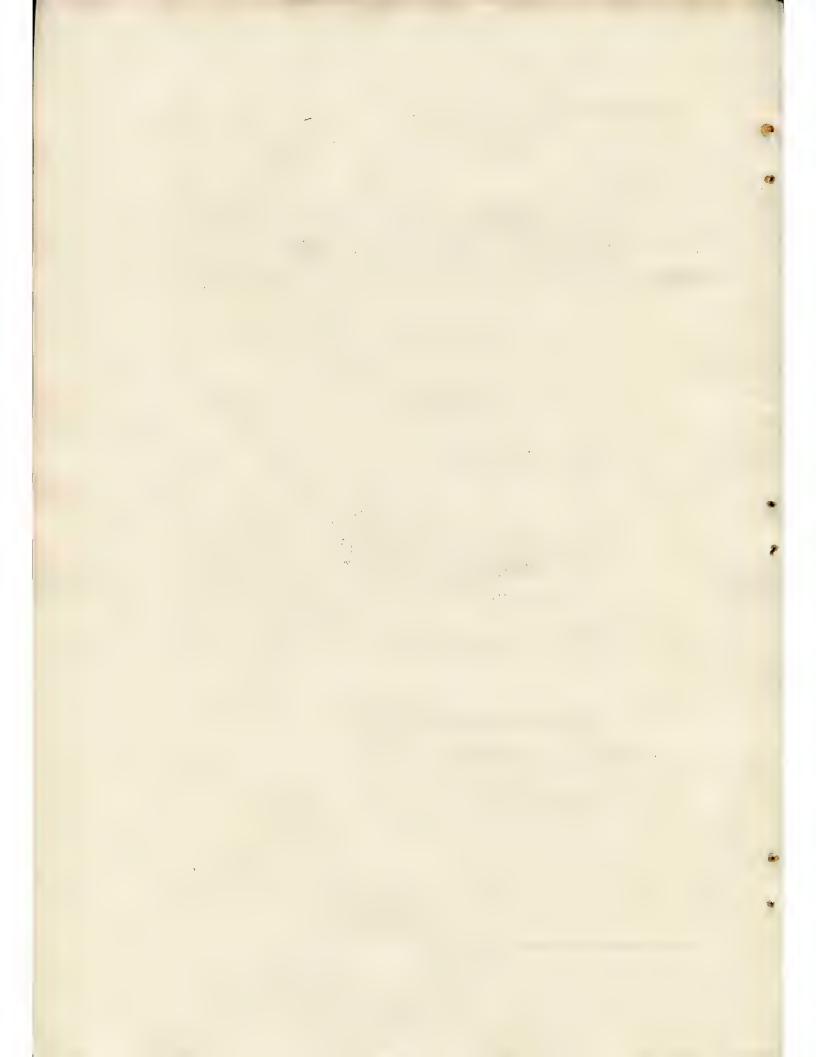
Floating up from their fragrant beds Seized by the breezy air Delicate perfumes faint and sweet Are borne to the wanderer there.

Whisp'ring quietly o'er them The breezes wonder why Soft as velvet their petals are And bluer than the sky.

Answ'ring the voice of the breezes One look at each small flower Will tell of their silent praises Of the Creator's power.

-Agnes L. Johnson





# The Newest Thing on the Market

#### Wilma Judd '15

"That door bell has rung ten times this morning, if it's rung once." Durinda Peterson hurriedly wiped her hands on her blue checked apron and as hurriedly smoothed the creases out again.

Durinda, otherwise known as Mrs. Marcellus Peterson, was very apt to lose her temper when front door callers persisted in interfering with her morning work, and this was evidently one of those occasions. She was really quite desperate.

"I suppose it's an invisible broom this time, or perhaps a revolving paring knife," she snapped out.

There was no one to hear, but it was a habit of Durinda's to communicate thus with the atmosphere when her emotions were aroused. The thought of an approaching agent was particularly disconcerting since she was notoriously weak in repulsing front door solicitors.

Passing the mirror in the dining room, Durindo had one fleeting glimpse of her curl-papered head. Pshaw! Why should she answer the door at all? But upon a second throught she decided that it would perhaps be best, because there might be one of those little blue-uniformed messenger boys standing without; and he might be carrying in his hand a note from Marcellus's Great-Aunt Mehitable saying she had died, or expected to, or something to that effect. Marcellus would be anxious to hear of it if Aunt Mittie should die. She was rich. Oh goodness! What a wicked thought. At any rate she must answer that door bell and immediately too.

Another peal of the bell echoed through the house. Durinda opened the door only far enough to show one eye and a lengthwise section of her pert little figure. A glance from that one eye told all. He was just one of those common every day agents, like all the rest of them, except that he had something new to sell.

Durinda was provoked. After the exertion of walking to the door, and the nervous shock caused by the bell, she had found only this. Aunt Mehitable was no doubt in her usual state of busyiness and not even contemplating illness.

"Well,"she vowed inaudibly, "I'll disappoint him, all right."
But before Durinda had time to say "no" to whatever his unparallel bargain might be, he was well started upon a vigorous exposition of "The Greatest Perfection in the Realm of Cooking."
His glibeness held Durinda speechless. She had not the slightest
Page Forty-three

chance of escape. Already she felt herself a victim of his oratorical zeal.

"Madam, it is the chance of your life. Think of saving half of your gas bill every month of the year. This simple little cooker is the newest thing on the market and is manufactured exclusively by the Stroup and Tompkins Company for the benefit of all womankind. Just place this contrivance over your gas burner and without any - --"

He paused for breath.

Durinda took advantage of the interval.

"I'm sorry, sir, but I am not at all interested in your cooker," she began feebly.

"But,madam," he interrupted fastening his glittering eyes upon her. And then followed an even more graphic explanation of the advantages of this tin concern, which would reduce all drudgery to the minimum and enable the owner to have more time to participate in the frivolities of life.

The force of the concluding argument was lost upon Durinda, whose mind was wandering.

"I know Marcellus will be tickled to death if I can save half our fuel bill," she mused. I won't need to tell him about it. I'll just wait until the end of the month, and he'll simply love me to pieces when he sees the figures on the gas bill. Then aloud, "Yes, I suppose I'd better take one".

A minute later and the agent was walking briskly down the street with Durinda's signature in his inside pocket. For a few minutes Durinda was almost gay. The Stroup and Tompkins cooker was to be delivered the next day, and it would be so much fun to surp: ise Marceleus.

"I can pay for it with my own money," she reasoned.

Money! At the thought of money Durinda's cheeks turned pink. For goodness sake? How much did the thing cost? Oh, where had her good sense been when she promised to buy the abominable concern? Marcellus always did say she was too easily taken in. He would be angry this time. All this and much more went through Durinda's head as she hunted wildly through the little circular for some trace of the cost.

Here it was! Ten dollars and fifty cents, if paid within a week after delivery. Durinda could scarcely believe her eyes.

"What a fool I've been," she said again and again.

"Just the amount I wanted for that hat down in Starr's window That man didn't give me a chance to say a word, and besides, who would expect it to cost so much? I haven't that much money now, and Marcellus won't give it to me because he hasn't a trusting nature. You'd never catch him believing that a steam cooker would save half his fuel bills."

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Then a happy thought brightened Durinda. "Yes," she was again confiding in the atmosphere—"he certainly said that he was staying at Grandma Percival's down on Elm street." She would countermand the order. It would be an unpleasant experience, but not nearly so disagreeable as getting ten dollars and fifty cents out of Marcellus for a new hat after the extravagance of the steam cooker.

Sooner than it takes to tell it, Durinda was at the next door neighbor's telephone.

"Is this Mrs. Percival?"

"Is that tall wicked looking man who sells steam cookers staying at your house?"

"He isn't there now?"

"What a pity. But wait. Mrs. Percival, when he comes in, will you please tell him not to deliver the cooker to Mrs. Marcellus Q. Peterson at the corner of Bond street and Woodrow Avenue?"

"All right. I'll be ever so much obliged to you."

"Just tell him that I've decided not to take it, for various reasons. The principal one is that it doesn't brown meat, but of course you needn't tell him that."

Durinda went home happy. She had saved ten dollars and fifty cents, besides showing the decision and firmness that Marcellus said she lacked in business matter. She had learned her lessen. Hereafter agents would shun her home.

Marcellus came home from the office early that evening and seemed in unusually good spirits. Gas bills were not worrying him. It was the middle of the mouth, and they had a jolly evening.

The next morning Durinda was in the back yard raking up the straw that had blown over from the chicken lot. No disturbing though's pervaded her mind, and she hummed a jolly little tune as she worked.

Then horror upon horrors! Who was turning in at the gate? One look was enough and Durinda could dot be deceived. It was none other than the tall wicked looking man who carried an all ready prepared speech on the end of his tongue, and a steam cooker under his arm. She must flee and do it immediately. She looked about for a place of refuge and security. The nearest haven being the woodshed, she opened the door and bolted in.

Durinda's feelings were indescribable as she stood there, her heart going pit-a-pat, her eyes viewing his offensive figure on the

Page Forty-five

doorstep, and her ears catching every sound that fell on the kitchen door. Once he turned inquiringly toward the shed. Durinda left off peeping and, seizing the handle of the door, braced her feet for a fierce resistance.

"I know well enough that Grandma Percival told him," she muttered, "because she was never known to forget anything in her whole life. That mean hateful man! He knows I don't want his old cooker."

The woodshed was not directly back of the house, which situation gave Durinda an open outlet to view his maneuvers. Three times he walked briskly around the house only to return and resume his tatooing on the back door. Once again he looked toward the shed. Durinda's heart gave a leap. He certainly would never come out there to look for her. But, for a fact, he was pressing his nose against the kitchen window and doing his best to see with in. What a disgusting man!

Looking in the direction of the Jones', Durinda saw little Marian playing near the fence. That child had seen the whole performance, and it would be just like her to say, "Auntie Peterson is hidin" in the woodshed." But thank goodness; Mrs. Jones had emerged from the house, and Marian was seen no more.

The agent, however, seemed bent upon one desire, namely, to bring forth Mrs. Peterson and deliver his package. After repeatedly circling the house and knocking at every door and every window he was fully convinced that the lady of the house would not appear.

The next minute was one of great anxiety for Durinda. The man stood in deep thought, evidently pondering whether he should leave the cooker or not. Then with a wicked but triumphant look in the direction of the woodshed he walked from the yard with the newest thing on the market still under his arm.

"Gone? Gone for good?" questioned Durinda timidly emerging from the wood, alert for any sign of his return.

That evening Marcelus came home early. When Durinda came down stairs, he had gone out to feed the chickens. On the table was a large interesting looking package. What had Marcelus brot her? The size suggested possiblities Durinda could not put into words. She pulled off the strings in feverish haste and was confronted by a glistening objective on which even in her frenzy she read, "Stroup and Tompkins Steam Cooker, The Newest Thing on the Market."

Before Durinda collapsed Marcellus appeared in the doorway.

"Marcellus Peterson," never before had she used that tone, "do you mean to tell me that you paid ten dollars and fifty cents for that old tin pan? I would'nt have it around in the way. It isn't practical; why, man, it won't even brown meat. You've been taken in, Marcellus; you've been taken in."

THE END

# Prophecy

Home again! A feeling of luxurious laziness swept over me as I closed my book and gave myself up to thoughts of my recent travels and meetings with former classmates. Was it not appropriate that I should have made this trip in an aeroplane perfected by the illustrious Kenneth Hale! How well I remember his brilliant recitation in S. H. S. But yet who could have imagined him reaching so high a place in the Hall of Fame! And to think that yet another member of our class, Beryl Charles, has put to some practical use the knowledge acquired while serving as chief Potentate of the Science Club. His expedition to the South Pole, where he hopes to find a new magnetic field, has already left New York.

A mingled feeling of surprise and pleasure passed over me, when upon visiting the slums of New York City, I came unexpectedly upon Martha Ess. In a situation althogether unthought of in her high school days, I found her sitting in the low doorway of a tenement house telling fairy tales to Italian children.

Recter Johnson, speaker of the House of Representatives? Despite fiery opposition on the part of Robert Lockwood, minority floor leader, Recter added an amendment to the constitution while I was in Washington. A shock indeed it was to see Helen Allison, surrounded by guards, being hurried down one of the principal thoroughfares. My curiosity being aroused, I turned to a bystander and inquired the cause of this disturbance. I learned that she was the most ardent suffragette leader of Washington and her arrests had become common occurrences. Surely no one would have imagined that Helen could overcome her shyness to such a degree that a work of this nature would be her chosen profession.

I always thought of Mildred Hoover as being connected with some institution of learning, and so I was not surprised to find her as exclusive manager of "Dana Hall" in Wellesley Village, Massachusetts. Upon visiting this school I found Eva Kauffman, Cora Briggs, Agnes Heisler and Olive Brewster employed as teachers. I was glad to see Mildred's loyalty in selecting some of her teachers from her former classmates. Two farmers, Harry Mattison and Paul Morrison have become healthy, wealthy and wise on a large wheat ranch near Lake Winnipegosis, Canada. Although an accident is usually considered unfortunate, the one which J experienced in the Adirondacks did not prove so. In hunting a lodging place for the night I found Veta Humbarger and Bertha Austin living alone with the exception of a very talkative parrot, a tom cat and a poodle dog. They seemed very contented in this secluded Page Forty-seven

spot and told me that the one event which broke the monotony of their lives was the conflict between the cat and the poodle.

Therefore, I was doubly glad to have with me a recent issue of the Montreal Times, as it contained a poem written by the leading lyric poet of the day. This poem, entitled, "Waiting for You, My Mabel" interested us all because we had known both the author and the subject of his inspiration in high school days. I remembered that Ruth Alderson always had a nervous temperament but still I did not expect to find her in the Battle Creek Sanitarium. At the time I visited there she was consoling herself by the constant presence of a "friend from out West." She intended to leave Battle Creek with him but on the eve of their departure she decided that he did not love her truly, and a little later I heard that she had eloped with an acquaintance of only two weeks.

Jessamine's highest ambition has at last been realized! I was completely overwhelmed, when visiting a Chicago Art Gallery, to see her masterpiece hanging in a very prominent place. It was entitled, "The Flight" and showed a ferocious bull rushing madly away from Virgil Hower donned in his usual lavender collar. As I gazed at the picture I was imbued with the idea that the artist had hoped to protray, namely, that the fiercest of beast is terrified by the dictates of Dame Fashion.

Adelbert Chambers has proved the feasibility of conducting a successful matrimonial agency and points with pride to the recent nuptials of Andrew Hess and Mildred Neptune. Adelbert always did believe in finding out the good and bad qualitics of the various girls in High School. Even now, before mating his numerous applicants, he considers separately the characteristics of those who might be eligible for himself. As yet, however, he has found no one who exactly suits his fantastic taste. The day on which Mildred became the better half of Andrew, Lavina Kring who was one of the brides chief friends in old days, cabled congratulations from foreign fields. Lavina has gone as a missionary to the blacks of darkest Africa.

Clarence Gottschall, Clarence Weberg have developed remarkable business acumen and are couducting a typewriting concern in Seattle. I certainly was astounded when trying to converse with one of the few women in most northern Alaska to have her mention "The Great White Woman" of the land. As I did not comprehend in full what she said I decided to try to see "The Great White Woman" for myself. Imagine my surprise when I found that this much revered woman was Ruth Smith. She has given up her life to the organization of a Y. W. C. A. in bleak Alaska.

A Woman governor no longer seems incredible. Joy Bell has
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been triumphantly elected Governor of California on the Bull Moose platform, thereby defeating Myrtle Cleveland who ran on a conservative ticket. On a street corner in Denver I saw Wendell Skelton, now Captain of the Salvation Army in that city. Mildred Sterling the golden voiced singer, has given up a brilliant operatic career to assist Capt. Skelton in the work of saving souls. Clifford Anderson has achieved renown in surgical circles by the discovery of an anaesthetic which has no unpleasant after effects. His fame was enhanced by saving from an untimely demise, Grover Simpson, who had taken an over dose of dyspepsia tablets. A quarrel between two members of our class! Harriett Forbes, a feminine lawyer, is much engrossed in settling a law suit between Lois Smith and Beatrice McDermit. The dispute which is causing the trouble is concerning the right to patent a labor saving device for washing dishes.

In some luxurious bachelor quarters of the Rockies, Charles Bulkley is leading a life of ease and comfort. Having acquired a large fortune as a merchant he has retired from active life, and whiles away his time parading before the many large mirrors of his home and admiring the stylish cut of men's latest wearing apparel. Daisy Sconce has left Queneme and is now living in a home of her own in Emporia. The only canvassers for face powder, message cream, etc. in Abilene at the present time are Mildred Stanford and Verva Freeman. It would be useless for others to take up this line of business as they have the trade of practically the whole vicinity. Ame Freeman also has endeavored to beautify womankind. She has invented a device by which the straightest locks may be made perpetually curly.

Margaret Walker, who was beginning to show the unmistakable traces of spinsterhood, became stranded in the matrimonial sea of "Hutchinson" and there remained. Martin Johnson is weather prophet for Saline Co. and although he sometimes makes mistakes the people as a whole usually accept his statements with confidence. One morning during my short sojourn in Gypsum City I heard a voice that sounded somewhat familiar calling "cabbages, two heads for fifteen, cabbages, cabbages". When I went out to investigate this seeming bargain, imagine my great surprise to see beneath the drooping brim of a large straw hat, George Bailey's sunburned countenance. As I happened to be in Solomon the night of the weekly picture show, I thought I should patronize my former classmate, Kenneth Anderson, who conducts the one place of amusement in that city. The vaudeville on that evening consisted of Mr. Clement V. Geis accompanied by Miss Dorothea Annabelle Fulton. Clem is a skilled ventriloquist and his imper-

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sonations of barnyard animals are exceedingly natural. Dorothea greatly pleases the audience by her graceful rendition of the latest dances. The small towns certainly have been blessed by the presence of members of our class. Arthur Hurlburt who now lives in New Cambria is almost unrecognizable. He has grown tall and portly and his hair is worn long as becomes a musician of his rank. There are some members of our class, including myself, who still grace the city of Salina. Enoch Beickley and Ralph Cook are conducting, for the benefit of the students of their Alma Mater, a short order restaurant in the former location of the Lockwood Bakery. Norton Weburg is living in the modest home, the plans of which were made in Miss Gemmill's senior English class. The furniture was made by Roy Boyer, who was always a shining light in manual training. Margaret Berg has inherited the Berg Undertaking establishment, and is conducting it on the most approved lines.

The year after her graduation, Clara Struble was completely overcome by an attack of "Hay-fever". Upon my arrival home, the report came to me of the fates of two other classmates-Florence Kirtland and Raymond Wilvers. Raymond has recently received an appointment as American Minister to Great Britain where he hopes to do much in extending the relation of America with Foreign Powers.

Last, but not least, is Florence, who has given up her work as a Red Cross nurse and embarked upon a new enterprise, because, as she says, "I know I will Lovett so." As the thought of Florence passed from my mind, my reverie was broken by the striking of the clock. My trip was indeed a thing of the past! No more time for musing!



# History

S. D. Union-May 12, 1912.-Eighth Grade Party.

Last evening the eighth grade gave a party in the H. S. gym. About one hundred and twenty guests were present. The gym was decorated in the class colors, brown and yellow, and presented a very pleasing appearance. About the middle of the evening some freshmen and sophomores surprised the crowd and carried off some of the guests. All were rescued and returned to the party in time for aefreshments- Miss Wyatt, Miss Ridings, Miss Addison, and Mr. Wallace, eighth grade teachers acted as chaperons. Those present had a very exciting but enjoyable time.

Grsmmar School News-Journal.

An election of officers for the coming school year was held by the eighth grade class yesterday. Those elected were; Forest McManus, President; Florence Kirtland, Vice President; George Bailey, Treasurer; and Mildred Neptune, Secretary.

S. Journal--May 21, 1911.

The graduating exercises of the eighth grade were held last night at Convention Hall. The program was as follows:

Cantata "Springtime" - - - 8th grade class
Violin Solo - - - Clem Geis
Rose Drill - - - - 8th grade girls
Presentation of Diplomas
Class song - - - Written by Phyllis Dunnett
Class Yell

This class is the largest class to graduate from the 8th grade and the first to go thru the grammar school. The program was much appreciated by the audience. The Cantata, "Springtime" given under the direction of Miss Olive Olson was especially good.

Habit Sept.—Editorials.

This year opened with an attendance of 270, largest enrollment in the history of S.H.S. The freshman class has an enroll-of 130 - sophomores 60 - juniors 53 - seniors 27.

Journal Octobes 27, 1911.

Last night the freshmen class gave their first hayrack ride. Two hayracks were required to accomodate the crowd. The freshmen went to the Junction and there had a wienie roast. Chaperoning the crowd were Miss Elmore, and Miss Noftzger, who saw to it that the youngsters were brought back early enough for their usual bed time.

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Habit Nov. Editorials.

A freshman literary club, "The Dreamers", has been organized under the supervision of the Freshman English teachers, Miss Dolbee and Miss Noftsger. The club has elected officers, and will meet every other Friday in the rest room where they will enjoy pleasant hours with readings, and a social time.

Kansas City Star Feb. 23, 1912. - Strike! Strike! Srtike!

In order to celebrate Washington's birthday the students of the high school, Salina, Kansas went on a strike. Leaving the high school in a body the students marched to Oakdale park, where they thoroughly enjoyed the day. The strikers are awaiting with apprehension as to what will take place upon their return to school.

Habit - January. Editorials-Sophomores get busy!

What's the matter with the Sophomore class? They haven't had a hayrack ride or a party this year. Sophomores get busy.

Habit Editorials.

A triangular debate has been arranged between the three English classes. Miss Fitzpatrick's English class and Miss Dolbee's English class are tied for first place. These two teams will debate in chapel February 19. The question for debate will be, "Resolved that Schools Should be Co-Educational". Miss Fitzpatrick's class will take the affirmative represented by Mildred Neptune, Verva Freeman, and Beryl Charles, and the negative team will be Margaret walker, Davida Dow, and Leeman Joslin.

Union-March 11-Sophomore Hay Rack Ride.

Friday night a hay rack ride was given by the cophomore class. They met at S. H. S. at five o'clock, from there rode to the Junction. Around the campfire, gathered, to eat their lunch. Singing songs and giving yells the merry crowd returned home in the wee small hours.

Journal—April 20—High School Play.

"Said Pasha", was given at Convention Hall April 19, by the S. H. S. music class under directions of Miss Mary Bertha Rice. Successful parts were taken by Nathlie Cox, Bryon Donmyer. This is one of the most successful plays ever given by the students of S. H. S.

Habit-Sept. 20-' 13

Election of officers was held by the junior class last week. George Bailey was elected President, Ruth Smith Vice President, Adelbert Chambers Secretary, and Florence Kirtland Treasurer.

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Union-January 25, 1914.

A party was given last night by the junior class at the Y. M. C. A.

Victrola music and several special numbers, in the lobby, provided the entertainment for the guests. They then adjourned to the banquet room where a luncheon was served by the refreshment committee who were, Helen Stevenson, Amy Freeman, and Martha Ess.

Salina Journal- May 2, 1914.

May day was appropriately celebrated by the public schools yesterday, under the supervision of Miss Eberhardt. Folk dances and songs were given by the grades in Claflin Hall. The spectators then gathered around the three May poles where some of the Grammar school pupils danced around the May poles. Miss Bessie Sloan, who had been selected as May queen was then crowned. After this the crowd gathered on the banks of the Smokey for a tug of war across the river, between the junior and senior boys. The senior boys were over confident and soon were foundering in the river, another victory for the juniors.

#### S. D. Union -- May 21, 1914.

The annual Junior Prom was given by the class of '15 in the H. S. gym. Entertainment was given in the chapel in the form of a farce "The Millionaire Janitor" for the guests, the senior class and the faculty. They then adjourned to the gym. the walls and ceiling which were covered with foliage. Twined around the arches were the colors red and blue. At quartet tablets thruout the gym., the guests were seated. In the center of each table was a vase of yellow roses, the junior class flower. The refreshments committee, Myrtle Cleveland, Mildred Hoover and Ruth Anderson, served a delightful lunch. George Bailey the junior class pres.acted as toast master and was assisted by Ruth Smith. Mr. Brooks Elmer Pruitt, the senior class pres. and Neva Anderson the senior class secretary, responded to the toasts. This pleasant evening came to a close when Mr Ireland took a flash light picture of the gym.

Sept.—Habit—1914.—Editorial

Miss Miles, Miss Kate Gimmil and Mr. Miller were appointed as senior sponsors.

Class Election-

Senior class officers have been elected for this year. They are Adelbert Chambers, Pres: Mildred Neptune, Vice President; Virgil Hower, Treasurer; Wilma Judd, Secretary.

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Nov. 1,1914--Journal

A hallowe'en party was given by the seniors in the high school gym last night. Not a large crowd attended as was expected but a good time was enjoyed by everyone. Decorations and luncheon were very appropriate for the occasion.

Habit Editorial.

The senior girls have again organized to meet on alternate Thursdays. On these days the Senior girls meet in the rest room at 3:30 and enjoy a social hour with needle work and conversation. At each meeting, two of the girls act as hostessess.

On Tuesdays and Thursdays during conference hour the juniors and seniors meet in class groups and spend twenty minutes discussing current events and various topics of school life.

Jan. 15. Union -

Yesterday evening a tacky party was given by the senior class. At 8 o'clock the guests met in the high school gym and played games. Later, they formed a line party to the New Theatre and then to an oyster stew at Walton. When this merry crowd entered the theatre they caused a great deal of mirth. This was appreciatby some of the spectators as much as the movies.

Habit Editorial.

A Y. W. C. A. Club has been organized under the auspices of Miss Miles. Much interest has been taken by the girls and large crowds attend every meeting.

Feb. 25.—Journal.

Adelbert Chambers, Leeman Joslin and Andy Hess entertained the senior class at a party in the Y. M. C. A. Monday evening. About thirty of the seniors were present and all report a pleasant time.

Habit Editorial.

Lavina Kring, Leeman Joslin, Charles Bulkley, Florence Kirtland, and Virgil Hower, the senior pin committee, selected the style of pin for this years graduating class. The pins are of dull gold with S. H. S. and 1915 upon them in raised letters.

Union.—Senior Class Minstrel.

The class of 1915 had charge of high school chapel af ten o'clock this morning and put on the funniest minstrel of the season. Adelbert Chambers was interlocutor, and the end men were George Bailey, Leeman Joslin, Wendell Skelton, Grover Simpson, Clem Geis, Charles Bulkley, Virgil Hower, and Donald Lovett.

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Florence Kirtland, pianist, Byron Donmyer with the trombone, and Norton Weburg on the drums furnished the music for the occasion. The chorus consisted of 23 senior girls. Most gorgeous and most weird in design were the costumes and the class colors, brown and and yellow, were much in evidence. To the inspiring strains of Tipperary the circle entered the chapel from the right and the chorus from the rear, and took positions on the stage for the following program:

Chorus-I Wanna to go Back to Dixie.

Solo-I Wanna go Back to Michigan Miss George Bailey

Recication—Byron Donmyer

Chorus from High Jinks

Solo-Alabama Donald Lovitt and chorus

Class Song-Entire company

Class Yell

The jokes on the underclassmen were all new and much appreciated by the audience.

Habit - April - S. H. S. play.

Many of the students are rehearsing for the high school play. This play, "The Little Tycoon", will be given under the direction of Miss Vera Eberhardt, April 16, at Convention Hall. Miss Eberhardt has been very successful in all her previous musical undertakings, and so we feel that the success of this play is all ready assured. Seniors taking principal parts are Donald Lovitt, Rector Johnson, Byron Donmyer and Martha Ess. Many other seniors are in the chorus.

#### S. D. Union.

Mr. Heusner has been selected by the board of education to deliver the baccalaureate sermon which will be given Sunday, May 23, at Convention Hall. Dr. Estey of Topeka has been asked to address the senior class commencement night, May 27, at Convention Hall.



#### Our Commencement Issue

"Your boat is on the shore, And your bark is on the sea, But, before you go, dear seniors, Here's a double health to thee."

(Apologies to Byron.)

'To the seniors' says the dedication. It is the last time you seniors will be called seniors. You've been here four years and we wish you could stay four more (don't worry we won't wish too hard). Maybe a few will take compassion on us and remain and for that we would be profoundly thankful. We have praised you sometimes, we have roasted you sometimes, and we are sorry now we can't do either, again.

We have done our best to make this Commencement Issue one that in after years you will be proud to call "Our Commencement Issue."

## Farewell to the High School

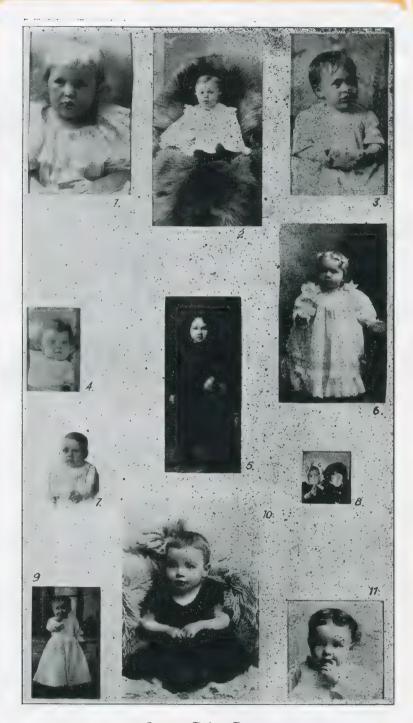
Farewell, farewell 'tis this we tell, To thee, thou high school dear We love thee best, this senior class All bright and gay and cheer.

We love thee best, this senior class, This class so full of glee, And we all know each one will pass Out on to life's great sea.

You studied things you ne'er had known And more and more grew wise. We wonder if we all will moan, At losing such a prize.

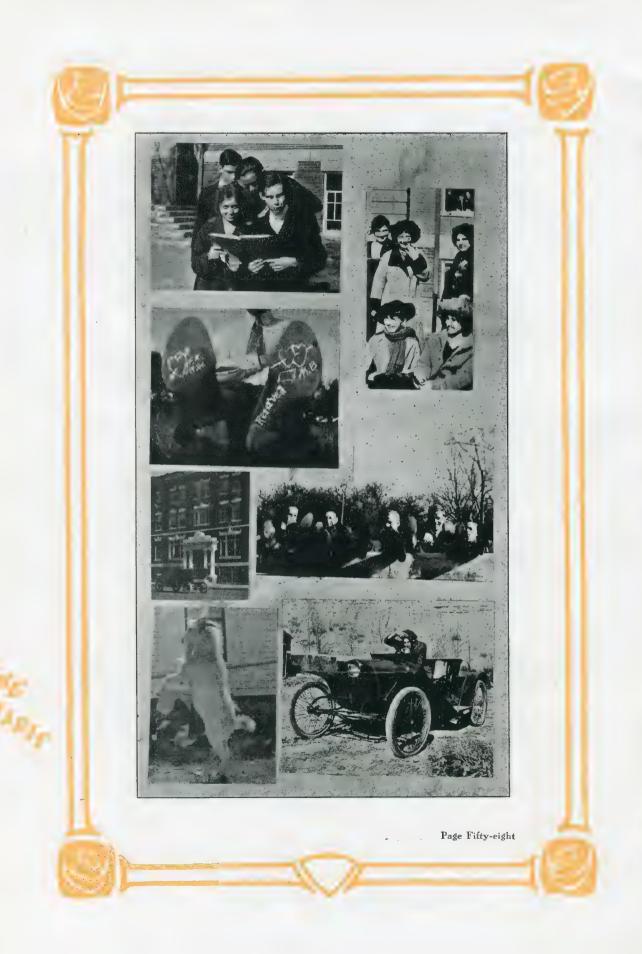
Lois McDowell.Frances Todd.

The little wood violet growing there,
Seems to belong, somehow, to this spring air;
Its scent fills the breeze which is welcomed by all,
These beauties of spring are ne'er known to the fall.
—Henrietta Stiefel.



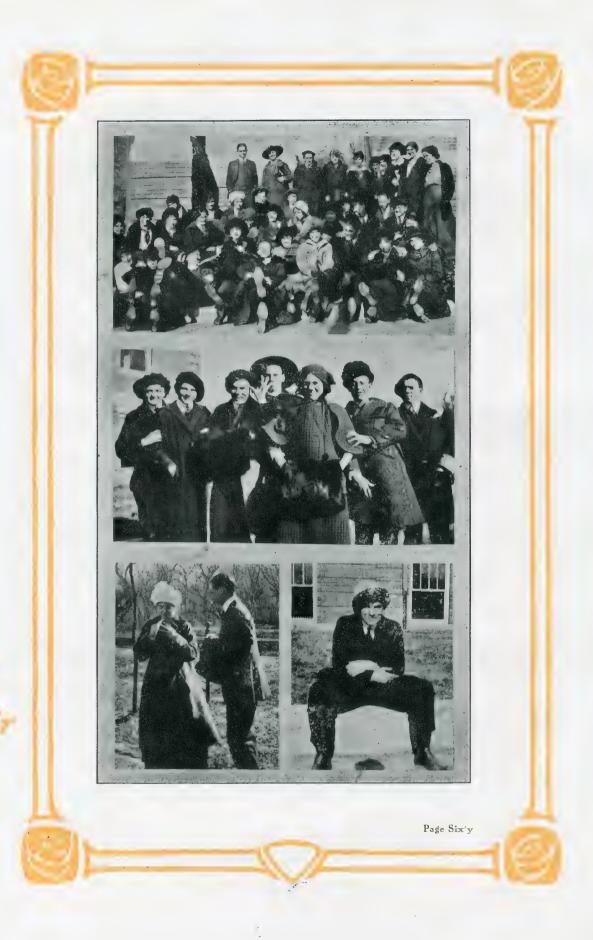
Senior Baby Pictures

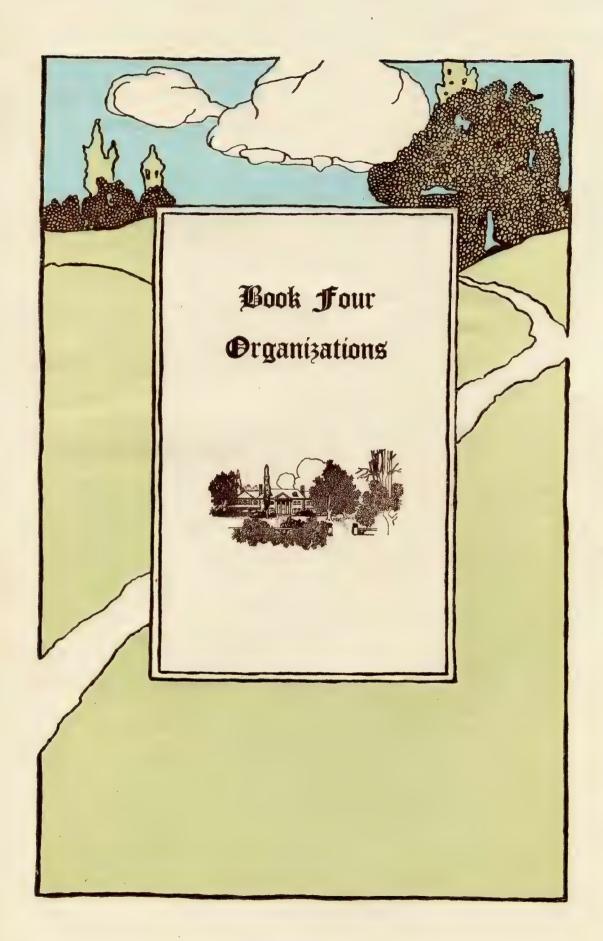
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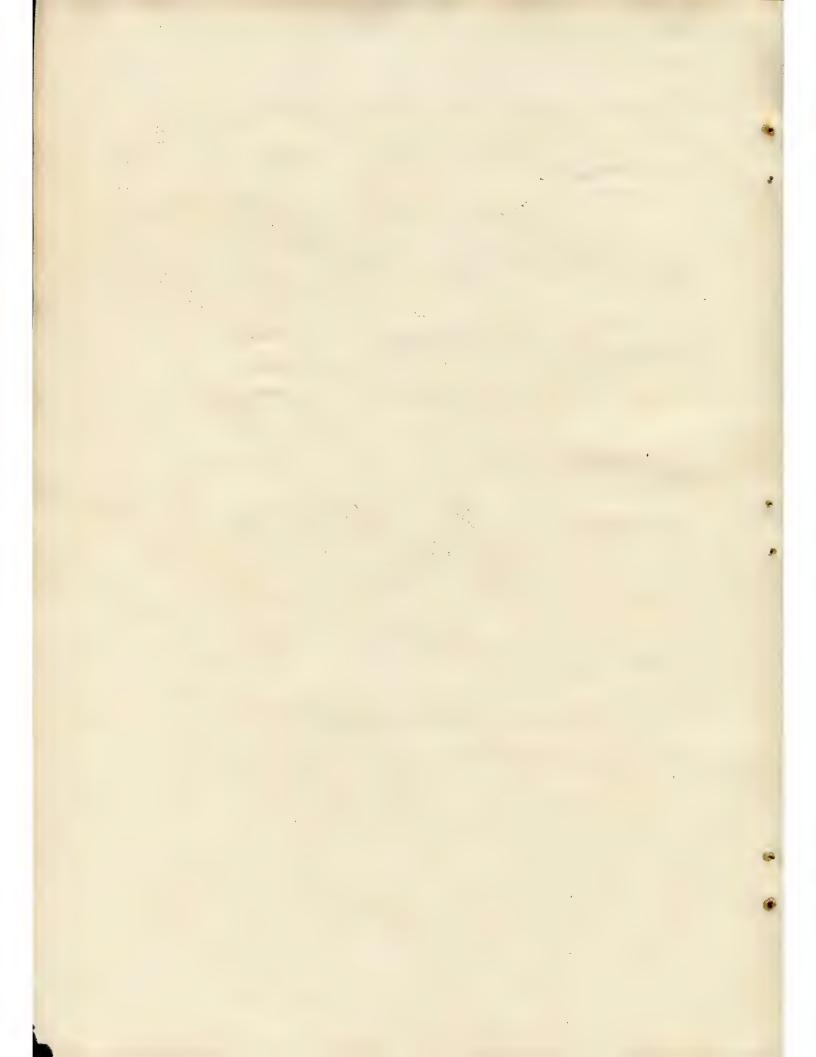




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### Mr. Doolley on Much Ado About Something

"I see that siveral organizations have been formed in this high school an' knowin' that people on the outside would like to hear on them, I'li tell you what they are."

"Did ye iver go to a football game? Iv coorse ye have, ye go inter the field where pennants are wavin' an' kids are hollerin' an' ye'd think a insane 'sylum had been turned loose. We've got one of them terms in this schoel an' uv all the racket made over them ye iver heard. It's reel funny. Thin fellers, all they do is run and butt inter other fellers and role in the dirt an' then they're treated like babies".

"Then there's basketball. All the difference I can see in the tew games is that in one ye throw the ball in the air with yer feet an' the other'n ye throw it in a basket with yer hands an' then uv coorse, gurls cen play basketball and the racket they make if they throw it in but if they put their toes on the line they're hit on the back an' called "fouls". It's redickilus. The boys do most as they plaze, they run all over an they take the ball away from the cause they 'hug'.

"An' have ye heard tell uv the clubs in this school, all kinds uv clubs. Relijus clubs, science clubs, gurls clubs, singin' clubs, an arguin' clubs. They hev Y. M,s and Y. W's an call them-Cristshun Assosheations "The Y. M,s hev a bildun, but the Y. W's met any ould place. An' the science club is strange, cause they talk us "Makin' blonds out uv peeroxide,," what ever that is. "An' the Arguin' club, they talk on taxes, just as we didn't knew uv then and was dyin' to hear if single or dubble ones. The more their opposed by their opposers the madder they git an' they talk louder and louder.

"There is an old' sayin' that anybody who can speak well can sing. But I hev noticed that they hev niver asked any of them debaturs as they're called to join the singin club. The singin' club is reel good, yes reel enjoyble even. The girls' club are reel nice tew. The seniors hev one and the juniors hev som kind uv a kitty thing. But there's no fightin' in them. They talk about dates an' such an' then eat somethin' and' go home.

They hev tew Bible classus in with them "Cristshun assoshiations" and they're good.

They also hev an or-chest-tree an' all the noize they dew make, some is purity an' some soun's otherwize.

They hev track but I can't see why they call it that cause they jump over herdles and take a pole an' go up in the air an' get all out uv breath an' ye can't see a track.

I can't think uv no more so I'll quit this time.

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THE HABIT



The girls who represented the high school at Y. W. C. A. conference held at Eldorado Nov. 6, 7 and 8 manifested the spirit of the convention, created a desire for a Young Womens Christian Association of our own, and caused the girls to work earnestly in organizing one.

The purpose of the Y. W. C. A. is to assist each girl to the fullest development of her physical, intellectual, and social life, and for the building up of a true Christian character.

The meetings held every fortnight are of special value in that they unite the girls, and help them to understand each other. The meetings have always been interesting and instructive. The talks by those, who though not members are interested in what we are doing, have always been appreciated.

To realize fully the benefits derived from the Bible Study class one must be a member and know Mrs. Farley who is the instructor.

The efforts put forth by the social committee have been greatly appreciated. Everything which they undertook has been carried out successfully.

The year that is just closing has been a profitable and a happy one, and we look hopefully for greater and better things next year.

### Boys Club

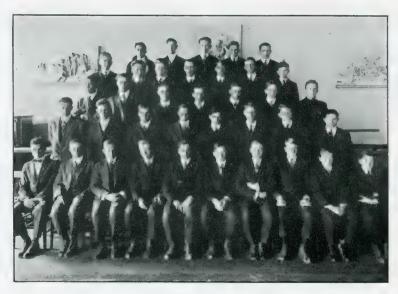
What has the Boy's Club done in the past year? The most important events may be summarized as follows: The subscription list was completed which sends George Bailey on a trip to San Francisco by way of Panama this summer. A Rooters Club was organized to better the school spirit toward athletics. A Bible study has been continued throughout the year under the supervision of Mr. Heusner. A number of distinguished men have been secured at different times as club speakers of which may be mentioned Mr. Eberhardt U. S. consul to South America, Mr. Mohler a Y.M.C.A. worker in China, Jim Goodheart an evangelist to Denver, Mr. F.L. Bristow a lawyer of our city, Dean Kincaid of the Episcopal church and Mr. Heusner our superintendent. Some very good times have been enjoyed by the club members and their friends in the way of socials and parties given by the Club. The Club sent George Bailey, Virgil Hower, Wilder Heusner, Kenneth Hale and Bryan Lynch as delegates to the older boys convention at Wichita, and the Club upon hearing the report of the trip was inspired to undertake the largest accomplishment of the year, the reorganization of the Boy Scout movement and doing personal work among the younger boys of Salina. So much for a good year during 1914-1915! Slogan: More work 1915-1916!

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Y. W. C. A.



Boys Club

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# The Junior-Senior Reception

Progressive conversation and a grand march from the second floor to the gymnasium were the unique features of the junior reception for the seniors and the faculty, Saturday evening, May the fifteenth. The reception was held in the three halls of the high school building, guests were received by Dallas Grover, president of the junior class. Frances Todd, Lorena Ryberg and Duane Marcotte, Assisting throughout the halls were Julia Shellabarger, Cornelia Fiood, Ruth James, Jennie Cleveland, Buelah Wilcox, Ruth McDowell, Edith Muir, Florence Muir, and Velma Meredith.

In the gymnasium, made romantically Japanese, the banquet was served, after which the following toasts were responded to:

Toastmaster Dallas Grover To the Minstrel Class of 1915 Raymond Fenn Twenty Years After (Apologies to Dumas) Adelbert Chambers To the Faculty Dads Mr. Van Slyck Cornelia Flood The Social Triangle The Proof of the Pudding Dorothy Fulton Nana Burwell Deep Sea Fish Beryl Charles Lost Enroute Mr. McWilliams Talk Superintendent Heusner More Talk



THE HABIT

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Senior Girls Club



Junior Girls Club

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### The Transformation

In a grassy meadow near an old park in the bend of a little river a flock of meadow larks assembled to obtain knowledge and higher learning. They were young birds, very bright and high spirited, but alas! they had forgotten the art of singing. They were very quarrelsome. They pecked at each other, ruffled up their wings, and screamed shrilly. The behavior of these young larks was really dreadful. They cared nothing for what their older and wiser teachers thought, refused to learn their lessons of digging worms and making fancy dips in the air, and spent the time in arguing and quarreling among themselves.

One day a lark was lost and strayed to this particular meadow. She became one of them and went to the same school of higher learning. She did not scream whenever she opened her mouth, but her voice was soft and musical. She would sit in the topmost branches of a tree and pour out her song of gladness to the beaming Sun god; and he would smile down upon her and bless her.

The quarrelsome birds heard her one day and asked her to teach them to make that beautiful sound. She told them that she could not do it, for they had spoiled their voices by screaming. They were so sorry that finally she said she would try it. She took them one by one and taught them, until they could all bring forth those beautiful notes. She taught them different songs, and they were very happy indeed. They never quarried now, for that would spoil their voices. Some had better voices than others, so they sat together in the beautiful meadow; nor were the others jealous, for the music had changed their hearts. These young larks put on feathers like their Japanese cousins across the water and They decked themselves in danced and sang to their Mikado. Persian plumage and made love in the kingdom of Said Pasha. They launched a boat on the great Pacific and carried The Little Tycoon to far away Japan.

And now there is joy and happiness in that meadow by the river. The young birds in the school of higher learning do not quarrel now or scream. But they perch in the topmost branches of the tree and pour out their songs of gladness to the beaming Sun God; and he smiles down upon them and blesses them.





Girls Glee Club



Hi3h School Orchestra

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# The Little Tycoon

The musical talent of the Salina high school presented an operetta, the Little Tycoon, at Convention Hall on the evening of Friday, April 16. Lorena Ryberg was a charming Little Tycoon, winning the hearts of the audience as well as that of Alvin Barry ( Donald Lovett ). Donald makes an ideal lover. Ruth Hinchee was perfectly natural as the impulsive daring, irresistible Dolly Dimple; and Ethel Law as Miss Hurricane was a typical old maid, alternately looking for the whale and seeking to captivate General Knickerbocker. The latter role was taken by Byron Donmeyer. Recter Johnson as Lord Dolphin, said "Oh! Ah!" with the real English accent. Joseph Shanahan as Rufus Ready, the obliging friend of Alvin Barry, strove continually to make the latter's love affair turn out happily. William Godfrey and Charles Bulkley as Teddy and Montgomery respectively, also did well. The only word which is adequet to describe the garden scene is "enclination." The silk kimonas gave a pretty, Japanesy air to the scene, and the characters looked at things in the romantic light of Japanese lanterns and christmas-tree lights. The music was all good. Between acts Donald Lovett sang '' My Love Farewell.'' This is the song he sang at Emporia when he represented the Salina high school in the State high school musical contest which was held there April 30. The operetta was given under the directions of Miss Vera Eberhardt and Mrs. Jane Smith Mayer, and was a complete success.

-Dorthy Fulton

THE HAIT



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### Behind the Footlights in The Little Tycoon

A high school play is a comedy, tragedy and tragic-comedy. The Little Tycoon is a high school play. By statement I, the Little Tycoon is a comedy, tragedy and a tragic-comedy rolled into one, well seasoned and salted down. The tragedy of The Little Tycoon lies in the practicing, from the director's point of view. The comedy lies in the practicing from the chorus's point of view. I will leave it to anyone if a tragedy from the director's point of view and a comedy from the chorus's point of view, isn't a tragic-comedy trom the audience, s point of view, better viewpoint. The tragedy from the director's point of view is the behavior of everyone the night before the play in dress rehearsal. The comedy from the chorus's point of view is that the way they do everything seems to be taken as a crime worthy of death or worse. If you think a part in a high school play is all fruit, try it once. With a director in front, assistants all around, and the teachers up at school lighting on your attic for not having anything stored there, you are the freest personage in the world if you don't talk, laugh, giggle, wink, move or sleep. One of the hardest parts of the play is the securing of costumes, for a director will surely ask for muskets when she means pistols, and have you toting around a sixteen pound old-fashioned Springfield when you could carry an eighteen ounce pistol. Then, too, you have a pair of nice white trousers at home you think will look fine. You try them on the day of the play and find them three inches too small around the waist.

About seven o'clock on the evening the play is to be given you are taken as a ki yi to the sausage machine and set down in a chair before a table containing everything pertaining to a ladies dressing table; and if you are a poor innocent, you wonder what it is all about. Pretty soon someone comes around and plasters your face, eyes, nose, mouth and other characteristics full of grease, butter, lard, cold cream, peanut butter, axle grease tobasco sauce and other evil tasting and smelling tortures and tells you not to touch your face even if it does itch. This suggestion starts the itching for fair, but if you are nice and don't want to be put through the sausage machine again, just let her itch.

When the curtain goes up for the first time, you feel like an oyster on the half shell ready to descend to the bottom of the interior of a big traveling man. During the torture of the scenes and acts which follow you get to feel more human till you feel almost like a fish.

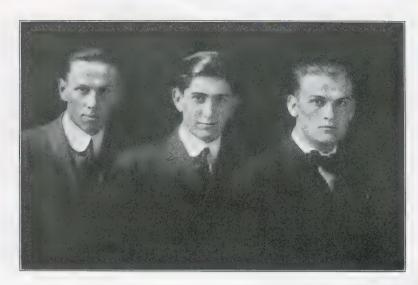
After the show is over, you drag all the superfluous accessories to your being around till you finally land at home about 13 G. M. The morning after, you scrub your shining countenance with sapolio, gold dust and other cleansers of equal strength to remove said accessories.—W. H.

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## Debating During 1914-15

A wise philosopher named Browning said one day that life some times succeeds in that it seems to fail. We add, "Debating sometimes succeeds in that it seems to fall." Even though we were defeated in both of the two debates we participated, in this year, one with Junction City and one with Abilene yet we maintain that we undoubtedly succeded in helping and broadening materially the boys and girls who worked on the question, " Resolved that the Single Tax as advocated by Lloyd George should be adopted by the state of Kansas." We further believe that we succeeded in arousing some of the students who heard the debates in chapel to two things, - (1) to the desire to speak well before an audience, (2) to the wish to know more of a vital question. Finally we are certain that we succeeded in that we showed our neighboring schools that Salina may be, if not a victor, a worthy opponent on the forensic platform and so with Browning we succeeded even though we seemed to fail, - not to mention the value Rector Johnson received from devoting himself to legalized anger and righteous wrath, nor the skill in shooting withering sarcasm George Bailey and Adelbert Chambers reaped, nor the pleasure the suffrage members of our school experienced in listening to Mildred Hoover, nor sophomore pleasure de rived from Wavne Martin's sonorous phrases, nor the admiration Rudolph Morganstern excited because of his convincing voice and attractive bearing. Of course we succeeded, and for this, Mr. Willard Van Slyck who so faithfully and earnestly assisted the debaters, is to be thanked; Miss Katherine Gemmill because of her tireless unselfish work on manuscripts merits thanks the debaters give her. With them here next year to help and the school to push, we will succeed, —— and be victorious!





Debaters at Salina



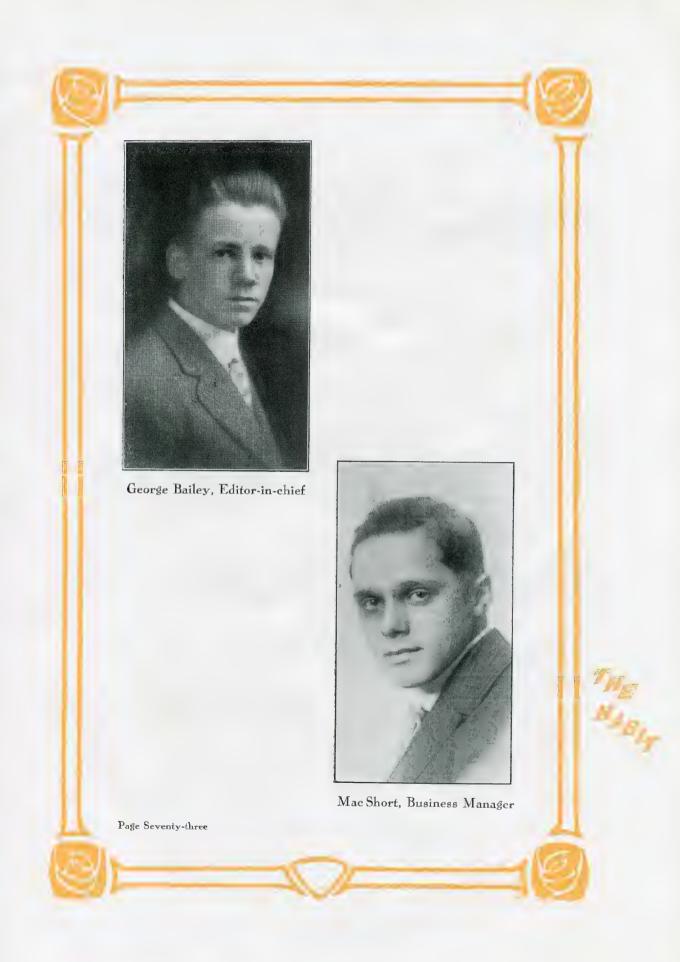
Debaters at Junction City

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# A Meeting of The Habit Staff

There's a clamor and a clatter, As they come into room ten, For their minds are on the matter That concerns both tongue and pen. The chief editor, George Bailey, When he comes up to his chair, Greeting each staff member gaily, Pushes back his yellow hair. "Now who comes with a suggestion What the next number can be? For it surely is a question Just as far as I can see. Shall we make this issue funny? Oh. Miss Fitzpatrick, please, Will it take too much money If we feature the chinese? Enter into this discussion, Get some pep into this thing. Virgil, Mildred, come a rushin', Quick, the bell is going to ring." When the first bell sounds its warning, Questions, answers, fill the air. And confusion reigns that morning, Till the chiefs are in despair. "Margaret, what is that to you?" "Ruth, come here and go with me." "George Bailey, what all must I do?" Adelbert Chambers, can't you see?" "I say, Duane, you're going aren't you?" "Frances, your hair is coming down." "Florence, haven't you anything new?" "Viola, are you going thru town?" Then they plan and work and worry, And they have a lot of fun, Such a hustle and a scurry, Till at last their work is done. Talking gaily, talking proudly, They o'er many topics roam, Then the last bell echoes loudly, And they all depart for home. -Julia Shellabarger.

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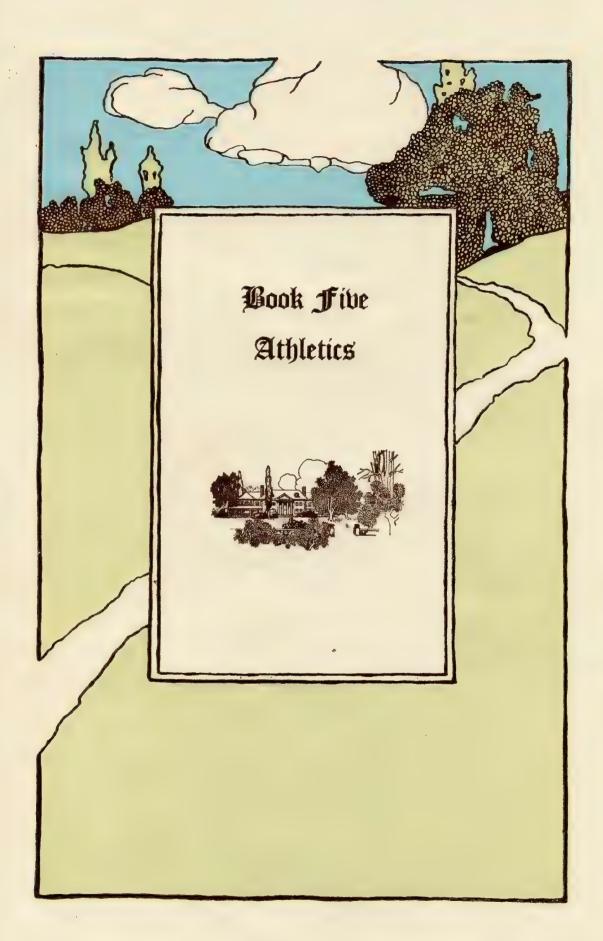


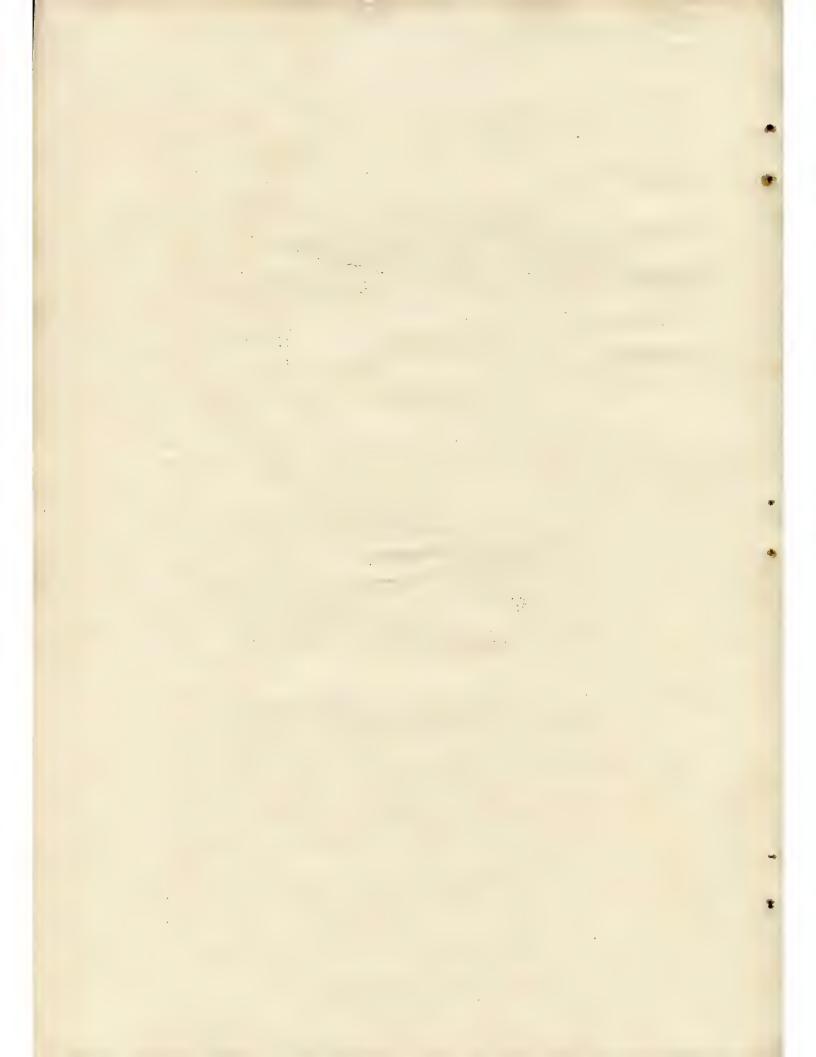
Byron Donmyer Member of Senior Class



Sarah Staples Sophomore Representative

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# SPORTS



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# Winners of the Salina High School S

Winners of the Salina High School S for school year 1914-15, awarded by Coach Edwards and the good will of the school:—

### Football

Allan Toomev Elmer Weaver Adelbert Chambers Raymond Sprinkle Paul Cannon Edgar Muir Clarence Gottschall Warren Andrews Clifford Anderson George Bailey Wilbur Johnson Wesley Anderson George Estep Merrill Bennett Raymond Wilvers Roscoe Kohr

### Basketball

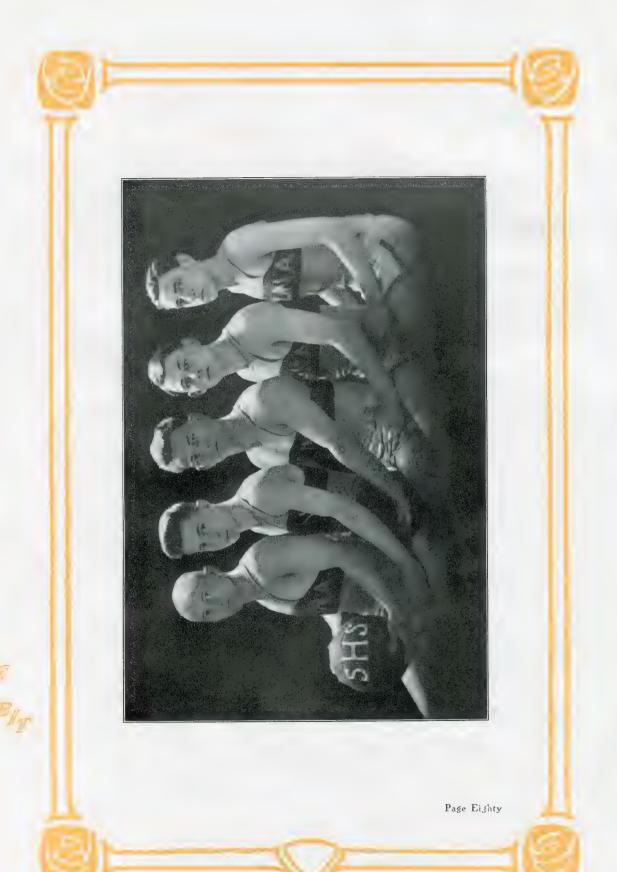
Paul Cannon Raymond Sprinkle Edgar Muir Vincent Gentry Max Brill Virgil Hower

#### **Track**

Paul Cannon
Bernie Ladd
Raymond Fenn
Clarence Cleveland
Clyde Rothrock
Leeman Joslin
Adelbert Chambers







# Last Will and Testament of the '15's

Being fully conscious of an existence which is about to terminate, and the dissemination of this body as a physical entity, we deem it necessary to make preparations accordingly.

Realizing that the disposal of numerous gifts and offices lies within our power, and realizing that such disposition should be made, we the senior class of nineteen hundred and fifteen, being of sane and unprejudiced minds, do make this, our last Will and Testament, wish and choice of all things named hereinafter.

- 1. To the junior class we do hereby give and bequeath all our privileges and properties which are, viz:
  - a. All our vast and unlimited amount of deceit and conceit.
- b. The tenacious and retentive properties which have carried this class through the many wars, political strifes under the careful guidance of Mr. Van Slyck.
- c. And also which have enabled us to cope with that fractional resistance so frequently found in physics, and to survive the many shocks, electrical and otherwise, so numerous in this branch.
- d. The office of best bluffer, which has up to this time been held by Martin Johnson, we give, with all its attending honors and duties, to Max Brill. The only condition is that he shall not underestimate this said privilege.
- e. We bequeath the office of most persistent fusser, which has heretofore been by one Kenneth Hale, to our junior friend, Dallas Grover.
- f. The very essence of our military qualities, which have been so manifested in our noted hunter, Clem Geis, we do bequeath to one Duane Marcotte, who on previous occasions has so diligently proved himself competent to receive said office.
- g. After long and deliberate consideration we give the office of best student to Julia Shellabarger. This decision has been arrived at after a long and painful deliberation. One who can withstand such a fright certainly is capable of upholding this position.
- 2. To the sophomores we bequeath the bones of the dead language which have been unearthed in room thirteen.
- a. To Paul Brassfield, on account of his ability to carry the part, we give the right to be called Keystone Charley. This highly honorable office was held heretofore by Charles Bulkley.
- 3. To the freshman class, calling to mind that we were once freshmen and therefore that the school cannot succeed without yoc, to you little friends, who like the grass show your colors the best after an April shower, we give and bequeath the right, with

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apologies to Mr. McWilliams, to be full fledged sophomores next year.

a. After much serious deliberation, there being such an undecided field to choose from, we do hereby give and bequeath to Daniel Lockard, with Henry Clark following a close second, Andrew Hess' sole right to maintain a case during his career in S. H. S.

Any other offices of profit and trust are to be given members of afore mentioned classes who have shown ability to best handle such offices,

(Signed) Class of '15.

# Individual Bequests

- I, Verva Freeman, do will and bequeath the art of chewing gum with which I have distinguished myself through high school to my friend, Ruth Samuelson, of the junior class. I sincerely hope that she may uphold the record which I sorrowfully am leaving.
- I, Grover Simpson, do will to my friend, Shorty Roberts, the privilege of entertaining the freshman girls during chapel and other all-school exercises.

- I, Mildred Neptune, do will the undisputed honor of being the belle of the school to Miss Virginia Dumm. I trust that she may be able to hold this honor as well as she has held the place of secondary belle during the past few months.
- I, Kenneth Hale, do will and bequeath my wonderful head of hair to Mr. Edgar Muir who seems sorely in need of such. I hope that it may imbue him with the same spirit it has me, that is—to be able to talk from morning until night without hesitation if necessary.



HABIT

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# Athletic Prospects

Predicting athletic prospects a year in advance is as uncertain as predicting the state of weather that far in the future. The good or poor showing made by an athlete one season does not mean that he will make a similar record the following year. Many on whom we count may not return to school, or circumstances may not permit them to compete. Judging, though, from the work of the experienced athletes who intend to compete for us next year S. H. S. should have better teams than she has boasted of for some time.

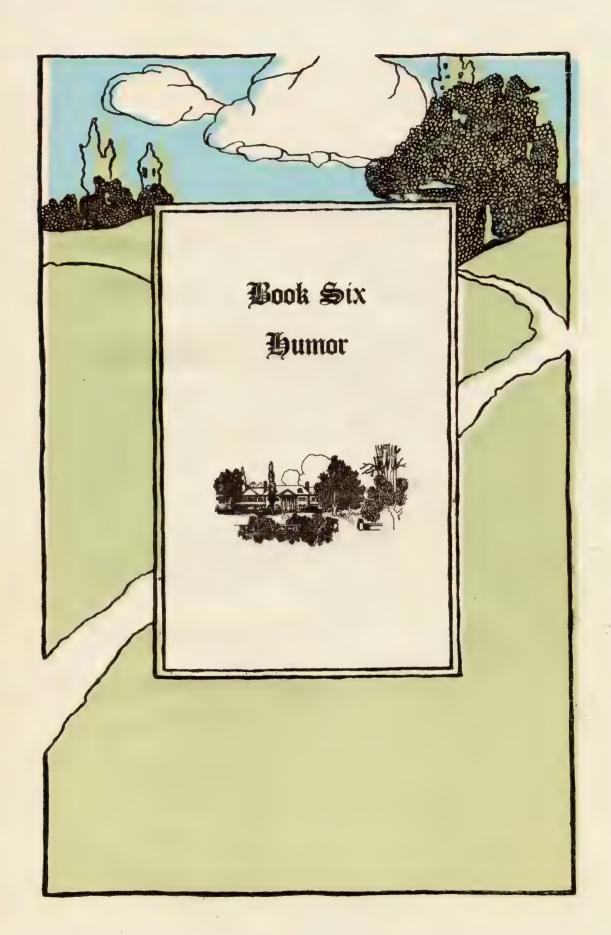
Eight of the sixteen winners of the "S" in football will try out for the team next fall. Whether a good team is turned out does not rest with them, but with the other candidates. If a large squad reports and continues working throughout the season, so that no player can think his place is secure, Salina will see her best high school football team.

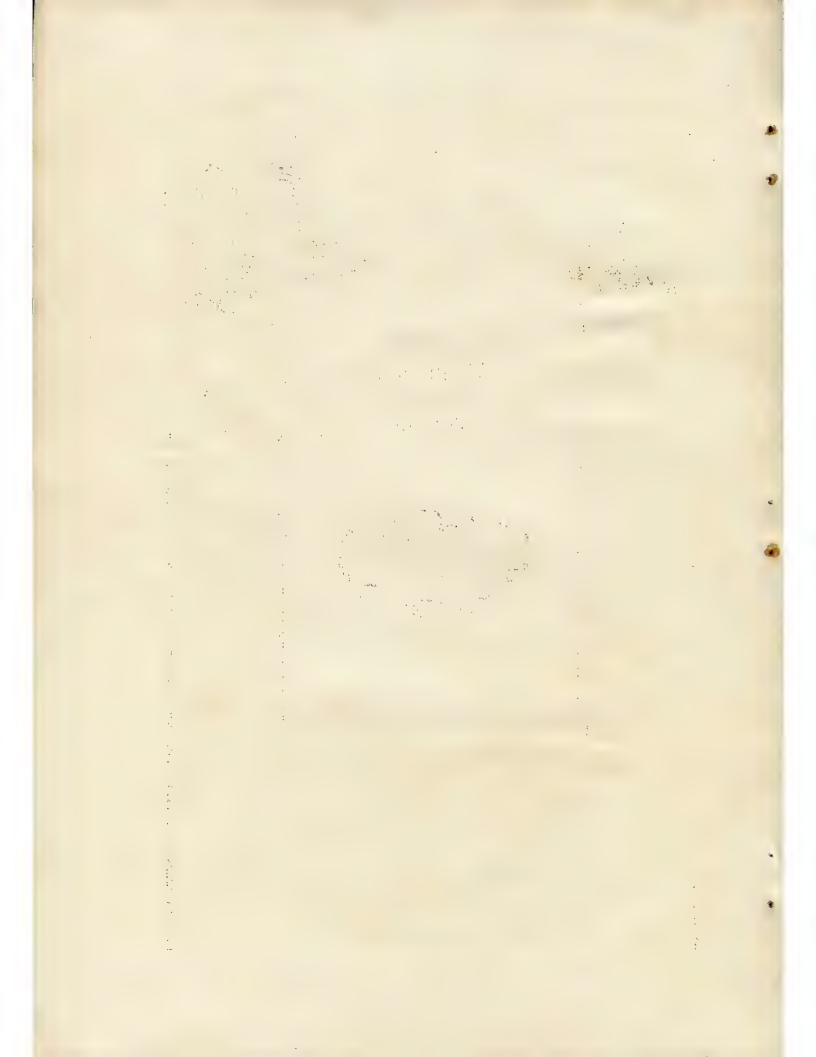
In basketball the prospects are still brighter. Only one of the six letter men will graduate, leaving an experienced player for each position on the team. Added to this is the fact that there will return to school a fine bunch of reserves, each one of which will be constantly pushing some first team man for a place on the squad.

In girl's basketball the prospects are equally bright. Of the nine players who won letters, eight will be available next year. The schedule for the girls this year was a great disappointment as several games were cancelled by our opponents. A strenuous effort will be made next season to give the girls a more interesting and difficult schedule.

The track season is not far enough advanced, as yet, to predict what success we will have in this branch of athletics. Of the squad now working practically all will be back, which insures experienced candidates for our next team.—George R. Edwards.







# Merely Getting a Dress

Getting a dress is a far more complex, a far more important, a far more difficult matter than the uninitiated masculine may think. It may seem simple to him that she has a new dress, but no. He cannot imagine, he cannot grasp, he cannot appreciate what she has undergone to get that dress.

Firit she must come to the definite conclusion that she has the needs and the means of the new apparel. This conclusion depends not on few things but on many. There may be a party, a tea, a ball, a dinner urgently demanding that the old dress which she has worn, remade, reworn and made over again be superceded by a new creation which will bring an end to whispers of, "Oh that's only her old dress made over", or "Do you recognize that velvet and that silk?" or "O ho, our friend the pink dress in a new disguise."

After this momentous decision has been reached, she goes over in her mind each dress she has had, its cloth, its color, its trimming, picking out here and there an idea, here and there a valuble bit of lace or silk or ribbon or button to utilize again for the first, second, or fifth time. This mental work is followed by an exhaustive and exhausting search in attic and closet for the elusive and reclusive snip of embroidery or bit of velvet.

One would now suppose that the worst was over but again he is mistaken. The third operation begins: the first shopping trip. The object of this sortie is not to buy anything, but to take'a general conclusive survey of the fashion situation. She may look only at bolt after bolt of silk, card after card of trimmings, roll after roll of ribbon, but the chances are that she also looks at ready made dresses in heterogenous discrimination, seeking ideas and stealing them under false pretense of buying. At any rate she returns with head and purse full, the former probably more so.

Still she is undecided and another expedition is made. This time she has the definite idea and purpose of buying a pattern which will tell her how to treat the cloth and accessories she has not yet bought, how to cut this piece and that piece, where this goes and that goes, how to join this, to finish that, what trimming to get, how many hooks and eyes, how many buttons, how much thread, how much plain material and contrasting, how much embroidery and ribbon, how much net and chiffon—in fact everything. All this is perfectly, to a degree at least, misunderstood as it is cleverly unexplained. Well, anyway, the pattern is purchased. "What next?" he asks. Very simple. She makes a preliminary-to-buying round of all stores. She must not buy yet, Oh no, not until she has seen everything and taken oceans of samples to wash, Page Eighy-five

dissect, and diagnose. She delves among the new silks, the new laces and the new ribbon until she becomes thoroughly impregnateb with the prevailing shade, the latest pattern, and the nobbiest cloth. She does not under any circumstances allow herself to seem enthusiastic over any piece of goods which is shown her, but wears a look which conveys the meuning always that she has seen something better down the street.

After comparing the notes and samples which she has received on these trips, she sets out on her buying expedition. She first however, goes over some of the ground covered in looking before for fear she may have overloocked something of dress goods, but having made sure on this point she proceeds to the chosen cloth. Fondly she surveys it from all angles, twists it, musses it, drapes it over her hands, squints at it, drapes over her self, asks the price looks over her shoulder at it, pulls it thru her fingers, asks width and reflects. Then she asked how much it will take for her dress tho she has figured it out to a dot. With a last wishful look at the trimmings she has decided upon, she abruptly leaves and goes back to her silk dress goods and finally makes the purchase. She does not buy the trimmings yet for quite likely she has changed her mind about it.

Several succeeding trips to the stores finds her with all materials at hand. But then arises the question of making. Shall she hire this person to make it? But Mrs. So-and-so said Mrs. Smith had her make a dress which she did not like. Maybe she had better make it herself. That last dress she had made herself! No, decidedly no, she would have it made. Forthwith she has the dress fashioned by a fashionable maker of dresses at a cost pocket rending.

And finally, after all this planning, scrimping, looking, buying and making, fitting and alterating, the dress is finished, and she proudly goes to the ball, party, theatre, race or wedding for which she needed the dress and with heart fluttering, glad and happy beams on all, receiving the many compliments on her delightful new dress.

Now mere man, listen. Appreciate next time she gets a new dress, the trouble she has gone to, the work she has done. No matter how you like it, show your sympathy for her feelings. Tell her how wonderful it looks. Rave about it. Wreath yourself in smiles of appreciation, for by so doing you will win her everlasting respect for your remarkable taste and discrimination.—V. Hower.

Miss Smith (In freshman spelling): Darrell, use the word moraine in a sentence.

Darrell R.: We need more rain.

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### Passing Show 1914-15

George Bailey Snake Charmer Clem Geis Giants measuring ten feet high Martin Johnson Wendell Skelton Boneless man Grover Simpson Leeman Joslin Sword eater Margaret Berg Fat Lady Amy Freeman Simese Twins Verva Freeman Martha Ess Headless woman Mildred Neptune Manager of dog show Joy Bell -- Wild animal trainer Adelbert Chambers, Virgil Hower, Davida Dow, Margaret

Walker & Co., tightrope walkers and trapese performers.

Admittance 10 pins. Children under ten, 9 pins. Come at the beginning and stay till the end.

Martin Johnson (to Clem Geis): A fellow told me I looked like you.

Clem: Where is he? I will smash his face.

Martin: I killed him.

#### Items Ten Years in Advance

Charles Bulkley will shine his shoes. Andrew Hess will cease talking about Mildred. Margarer Berg will be deaf and dumb. Martha Ess will stop chewing gum. Wendell Skelton will throw his chamois away.

> You can lead a horse to water! But you cannot make him drink; You can lead a boy to Physics But you cannot make him think.

> > $-E_{\mathbf{X}}$ .

Miss Armstrong (As pupils took their seats the first thing in the morning): Girls, I want you to draw me a picture of a chicken. Joy Bell (After working enthusiastically for a few minutes): Here is your picture, Miss Armstrong.—S. S.

Florence J. (In geometry): Miss McKittrick, do you think there will be ten months school next year?

Miss McKittrick: I don't know. There will be twelve months in the year, though, I think.—S. S.

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### Things Accomplished by Class of '15

Virgil Hower has filled his head to the greatest extent with knowledge.

Charles Bulkley has graduated with 32 credits.

George Bailey has convinced Miss Gemmill that he is really a good boy.

Grover Simpson has grown one-half inch.

Clem Geis has at last learned how to manage his feet.

Margaret Walker has learned how to laugh.

Lavina Kring now has her eyes under control.

Mildred Stanford has her dates straightened out.

Florence Kirtland has taken up vocal work [for future use].

Mr. Van Slyck: For goodness sake, can't you remember two dates at once?

Charles B.: Not if they come on the same night.

Dallas G. (In 7th study period): Miss Gemmill, I don't think this room was very quiet the last period.

Miss Gemmill: Pardon me Dallas, I forgot to mention that you were a little noisy.—S. S.

Duane Hutchinson, who is noted for his patriotism, was talking to his younger brother about the possibilities of the United States going to war. The boy who was tired from having to practice for a cantata, which was to be given in order to buy a victrola for the children to march by, was in no mood to be patriotic.

Duane: Dale, if war should come would you go and be drummer boy for your country?

Dale (desperately): I should say not! Let 'em give a cantata and buy a victrola to march by.—Nina Bently.

When Miss K. Gemmill saw a milk wagon drawn by one real large and one real small horse, she made the remark that she supposed the large horse was pulling the wagon, and the small one the can.

Miss K. Gemmill to a freshie who had just said "seen" for "saw": Henry there is entirely too much scenery in this room.

### Ungrateful Cat

Little Clara was swinging her kitten around by its tail. The kitten was meowing loudly. Clara looked at the cat a moment in disgust then she said: "Might as well shut up kitty, I can't swing you any faster.

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### The High School Boy

The high school boy is a biped by teaching and a quadruped by nature. He is an ambidextrous animal living on pie, chocolates, and other leaden concoctions. This animal has four legs, two of which have been shortened for different purposes. One of these purposes is the economy of time in eating These shortened legs are seldom used for walking except in a football game. This is a game played by these animals to check the spread of the species. One of the queerest things about the genus is his fearless attitude while in the company of his or some other animal's sisters. The High School Boy has in the dark past ages been free but with the coming of the ordinary circus (high school) he has been caged up so that he is seen in his natural state only in the freshman year of the circus. He is used by his trainer as a natural target for many stinging jokes on the thickness of skin around his head, which thickness is very great. One of the greatest factors in the life of this peculiar animal is the Principal or business manager of the circus. The animal is released from the circus only after four years of good behavior. This animal once inhabited all of the world, but many natutal forces have acted up on the species, and a real High School Boy is seldom found

> An Animal Wilder Heusuer

Little Dorothy went home and told her mother there was to be a Parent-Teachers meeting at her school. Her mother asked if Mr. Heusner was to be there.

"Oh yes mamma, and you'll know him too," was the anxious reply.

"Why Dorothy," her mother asked, "is he smooth faced?"

"Oh no, mamma," Dorothy replied, "he ain't smooth faced; he's got lots of great big wrinkles."



### Abilene-Salina Track Meet

The score of the Abilene-Salina track meet stood 60 to 57 before the last event, the relay, was run. The winner of this race would also be winner of the meet. Salina students, remembering that the visitors relay quartette had not lost a race in three years, feared the result. Fenn, Salina's lead-off man, gained an eight yard lead on his opponent, which Joslin increased to about fifteen yards. Hoping to cut down this advantage the opposition sent in their best runner against Godfrey but the lead was increased to twenty yards, and Sprinkle, our last runner, crossed the tape an easy winner, making the score 65 to 57 in Salina's favor. The time 3 minutes 50 seconds took twenty-two seconds off our old record.

Cannon was the big point maker for Salina with twenty to his credit. Gish, of Abilene, ran him a close second in individual points making nineteen. The work of Sprinkle in the quarter mile, of Godfrey in the broad jump, and of Ladd in the mile and half mile kept Salina students continually cheering. Taylor of the visitors won all three dashes. Points won in this meet earn the "S" for Bailey, Godfrey and Sprinkle.

At the close of the 1915 track season the track and field records of Salina high school are as follows:

| Event        | Record              | Made by                                 | Year |
|--------------|---------------------|---|------|
| 50 yd. dash  | 5 3-5 sec.          | Brown                                   | 1914 |
| 100 yd. dash | 10 4-5 sec.         | Brown                                   | 1914 |
| 220 yd. dash | 24 sec.             | Brown                                   | 1914 |
| 440 vd. dash | 56 sec.             | Sprinkle                                | 1915 |
| 880 yd. run  | 2 min. 13 4-5 sec.  | Ladd                                    | 1915 |
| 1 mile run   | 5 min. 11 4-5 sec,  | Ladd                                    | 1915 |
| Low Hurdles  | 28 3-5 sec.         | Brown                                   | 1914 |
| High Hurdles | 17 4-5 sec,         | Burch                                   | 1914 |
| Shot Put     | 39 ft. 1 1-2 inches | Cannon                                  | 1915 |
| Discus Throw | 96 ft. 7 inches     | Brown                                   | 1914 |
| High Jump    | 5 ft. 5 inches      | Cannon                                  | 1915 |
| Broad Jump   | 18 ft. 7 inches     | Brown                                   | 1914 |
| Pole Vault   | 9 ft. 6 inches      | Bergsten                                | 1914 |
| Relay        | 3 min. 50 sec.      | Fenn, Joslin,<br>Godfrey, Sprinkle 1915 |      |
|              |                     |   |      |



# To the Janitor, James Reaser, May 1915

Reaser, our chief of men, who thru a cloud
Not of dust only, but complainings rude,
Guided by strength and matchless fortitude,
To cleanliness thy glorious way hast swept,
When thou dost try good fortune to delude,
Hast made the fires, and all the dust pursued,
Mr. McWilliams, with many cares endowed,
And Miss Kate Miles do sing thy praises loud,
And the school board's monthly check; yet much remains
To clean up still; thou hast thy victories
No less renowned than war; dirt foes arise,
Threatening to bind your work with terrible chains.
Help us to exalt thy name up to the sky,
For our opinion of you is very high.

(With apologies to John Milton.)



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# When Shopping Patronize our Advertisers

**Banks** 

Traders State Bank

**Book Stores** 

Montgomery

Will Porters

Candies and Ice Cream

Walton Sherman

**Clothing Companies** 

Hub Laderer Stevenson

Haggart-Gawthrop

Obers

**Coal Companies** 

Eberhardt Leidigh-Havens

Lotz

Creameries

Belle Springs Creamery Co. Salina Sanitary Milk Co. Silver Springs Dairy

**Drug Stores** 

Reed Palmers Hy Low Ekstrand Seitz

**Dry Goods Stores** 

Bulkley Heyward

Salina Mercantile Co.

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**Dentists** 

Dr. H. J. Harvey

Dr. Rush

**Doctors** 

Dr. Harvey-Harvey

**Photographers** 

Fuller Magerkurth

**Jewelery** 

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Mills

Lee-Warren Shellabarger

Wholesale Houses

Lee Mercantile Co. Watson, Durand-Kasper

Miscellaneous

Hoyt-West

Kansas Ice and Storage Co.

Geis Furniture Store

Nesmith & Son

Wesleyan Business College Wesleyan College of Music

Rensselaer Polytechnic

Institute

Ostberg Bakery Vitrified Brick Co.

Sherrin Bros.

Electric City Engraving Co.

Jo Moone Barber Shop

WE GUARANTEE OUR ADVERTISERS

# THE HUB

When graduation day and diplomas loom up close, thots of graduation suits come proportionately near.

Custom has made the blue serge suit the accepted garment for graduation wear, and we accordingly devote great care to the selection of our blue serge suits so that young men who buy one here can be assured that he will appear to advantage either at college or high school commencement exercises and every time there after that he wears his blue serge suit.

We'd like to have you come in and slip on one of our blue serge models for graduation. You'll see in a twinkle that you've taken on the

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THE HOUSE OF KUPPENHEIME:

fashionable lines of the season. The lines are right, the serge is right, the prices are right too

\$16 to \$25

For grammar school graduation, boys graduation suits

\$10 to \$15

#### The Fitzpatrick Agency

Insurance, Bonds, Real Estate

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Salina City Loans
Six per cent paid on deposits.

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for

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#### A Blue Serge Suit you may need

Our Blue Serge Suits exemplify the highest grades in every detail of workmanship, cut, style and finish—colors guaranteed fadeless.

\$12.50 to \$25

Haggart-Gawthrop Clothing Co.





# We Want a Little Heart to Heart Talk With You

If you want
Lawn Seed,
Garden Seed
Field Seed,
Coal,
Lawn Fertilizers,
Wood,
Poultry Supplies
Kindling,
Field Fertilizers

Ask for our

#### Big Free Catalogue

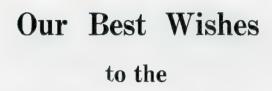
Get our prices and see our stocks before you buy.

#### The Western Seed House

(the only seed house in Salina)

#### The Lotz Coal Company

(38 years in Salina) 110-112-120-122 N. 5th St. Salina, Kansas H. D. Elliott, Manager

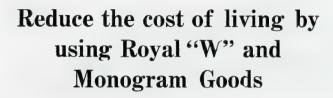


# 1915 Graduates

Stiefel Bros. & Co.

C O S U U I I T DIS INCTION IN DRESS S Style, Fit and Quality





Best on earth for the money

The Watson, Durand-Kasper Grocery Co.

# Our Spring and Summer Outfitting

is on display and we will take great pleasure in showing you the seasons best wearables.

There are many choice new things in neckwear, shirts, hosiery, etc.

Stevenson's





# Bulkley Dry Goods Company

Congratulations!

For You Seniors

Push On
Juniors
Sophomores
and Freshmen

Your time will roll around Soon!

THIS STORE makes a Greater Effort each year to serve YOU BETTER.

Help Us With Your Patronage We'll Help You With Our Service



The Quality Store

FRESH FRUITS and VEGETABLES

Phones 766 - 767 - 768

## Salina Mercantile Company

The Daylight Store

DRY GOODS

Remember our new location.

Salina,

Kansas

Always the Best

Big "S" Flour

**Fully Guaranteed** 

## Kodaks---

When spring opens and you are on the go, remember that a kodak will record the things you want to remember. We develop your films at a reasonable price.

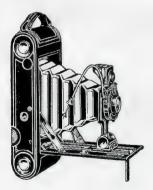
## Wills' Book Store

### **Porters Book Store**

has appreciated the patronage of the high school students during the past year and takes this opportunity to say

THANK YOU!

# Kodaks and Supplies



"If it isn't an Eastman it isn't a Kodak."

Developing and printing.
All work done
in 24 hours.

Kodak catalogue free on request.

The Montgomery Book and Stationery Co.



## Classy Shoes

for boys and girls at

### Sherrin Bros.

128 N. Santa Fe

#### SUITABLE GIFTS for the GRADUATE

No need of puzzling over what to give the graduate. A visit to our store will quickly help you to decide. We are showing goods that make particularly desirable gifts.

Fountain pens, stationery, Leather Goods, Perfumes Toilet Articles, Etc.

Scores of useful, desirable and pleasing gifts for either the boy or girl graduate.

**EKSTRAND'S** 

## **Thanks**

For past favors. I will appreciate a share of your vacation kodakery.

Photo Shop, Campbell Bldg.
Phone 964 W. C. Fuller

# The College of Music of Kansas Wesleyan University

A school producing practical results. Courses in piano, voice, violin, public school music, pipe-organ, theory, etc. Pupils may enter at any time. Open the year round. For particulars phone or address,

Paul R. Utt, Dean

143 S. Santa Fe

Phone 668

Salina, Kansas.



is made from
The very best combination of ingredients known to science to produce
Light, Sweet and Wholesome
Cakes, Rolls and Muffins

Sold by your grocer. Save the coupons.

The H. D. Lee Mer. Co.

We wish the Seniors a Cool and Prosperous Summer

The Kansas Ice and Storage Co. Phone 673

#### WALTON'S CONFECTIONERY & LUNCH

The home of VORTEX Sanitary Dishes Safety First

## The Diamond Solitaire

A perfect diamond is a perfect graduation gift.

Our superior purchasing facilities make it possible for us to secure the finest stones, and at prices the most reasonable.

An expert knowledge of diamond qualities, a familiarity with the finest points of color, cutting and brilliancy, the established fact that we never buy an inferior stone—these are logical reasons for the prestige of **JACCARD DIAMONDS**.

## Jaccard Jewelry Company

1017-1019 Walnut Street

Kansas City, Mo.



# THE ELECTRIC CITY ENGRAVING CO

BUFFALO, N.Y.

WE MADE THE ENGRAVINGS FOR THIS BOOK.

This is the time for your Graduating Hat. You will find the new All White Hats—also all the late shades for midsummer wear at

### **HOYT-WESTS**

Bring us your prescriptions

# **Palmers Pharmacy**



Opposite Post Office

New Theatre Building

Office in New Theatre Building

Henry T. Harvey

Office Phone 33 Residence Phone 754 BULKLEY-BISHOP BLDG.

A.G. Rush Dentist

Office Phone 417 Res. Phone 435

## "Belle Springs"

Ice Cream and Butter

Specify "Belle Springs" when ordering butter. Ice Cream in any quantity delivered at any time to all parts of the city.

Phone 165

The Belle Springs Greamery Co. New Theatre Building

Drs.
Harvey & Harvey
Physicians and Surgeons

Office Phone 33 Residence Phones 9—1390

## Straw Hats for School Men

Gentlemen, you'll find just the hat you are looking for here. We've been particular in our selections for young men. You'll notice there is an air of distinction about our straw hats, and at prices you will like. Can we show them to you today?

Straw Hats 50c up to \$2.50



Everything New Thats Good.

School days are almost over and many of the members of the graduation class of 1915 will be making their own way in life.

We hope that you Seniors all, will ever remember the pleasent days of school and treasure up for ever the joys of School day association and School day friendship.

Reed's Drug Store

Down town High Schoo Headquarters EAT

Puritan Bread

Made Clean Sold Clean Delivered Clean

Ostberg Steam Bakery

118 So. 5th St.

When better lumber and building material is made you may be sure to find it at our yard.

The Eberhardt Lumber Company

125 South 5th Street

Phone 75

# Silver Springs Dairy

Ice Cream any style or mould Cream to whip Butter fresh from the churn

Phone 544

114 S. 5th Street

## WHAT NEXT?

HIGH SCHOOL IS OVER

The highest prizes that life offers today are won in business.

These prizes are POWER, INFLUENCE, WEALTH and LEADERSHIP.

Our training will prepare you to win them all. Don't accept a three months handicap.

#### ENTER NOW!

# THE KANSAS WESLEYAN BUSINESS COLLEGE

L. L. TUCKER, President

Salina, Kansas

What could be more appreciated than a box of Lowney's Chocolates for Commencement

Seitz Eagle Drug Store

You Have Got the Habit
Buying From
Leidigh & Havens Lumber Co.

Now Keep it up.



Especially up-to-date Furnishing Goods SANITARY CLEANING

119 North Santa Fe Phone 119



**Every Sack of** 

## **American Eagle Flour**

is a sack of satisfaction

# 3 per cent the Safe Road to Prosperity

The laggard with no fixed purpose travels along life's highway and—every little while—he stumbles! Are you looking ahead to the future with wide-open eyes? How well equipped are you to travel the safe road to prosperity?

The first step in the right direction leads to this heldful institution for savings and the first deposit brings you a little nearer the goal. In six months you find you've earned something without working for it, because the 3 per cent interest you get is the wage your money pays. This week ought to find you well started on the safe road to prosperity, friend.

**Traders State Bank** 

When you think of

#### **Ice Cream**

Think of

"The Sanitary"

Individuals Fancy Bricks **Plain Creams** 

> Phone 397 151 So. Santa Fe

#### ICE CREAM SODAS Delicious and Refreshing

All the latest magazines and news papers on sale at

Sherman's **News Stand** 109 W. Iron Ave. Phone 474

# Rensselaer Established 1824 Troy, N. Y. Polytechnic

Engineering and Science

Courses in Civil Engineering (C. E.), Mechanical angineering (M. E.), Electrical Engineering (E. E.), themical Engineering (Ch. E.), and General Science, B. S.). Also Special Courses, Unsurpassed new Chemical, Physical, Electrical, Mehanical and Materials Testing Laboratorica, For caralogue and Illustrated pamphiets showing york of graduates and students and views of buildings and campus, anoly to

JOHN W. NUGENT, Registrar

#### The Salina Vitrified Brick Co.

Manufacturers of round edge dry pressed brick, round edge pavers, sidewalk and building brick. Jobbers in dry pressed face and paving brick. We operate our own rock crushing plant. Crushed rock always on hand. We sell fire brick, fire clay, mortar color, wall ties and everything needed in brick construction work.

Telephone No. 303

### We Have

The best shop
The best barbers
The nicest class of trade in the city
The Jo Moone Barber Shop



To make a gift that is refined and beautiful, that will be really appreciated and valued by the recipient, and yet cost a reasonable sum is the difficult problem you can solve here perfectly.

We specialize in artistic, refined

Gold Jewelry, Diamond Rings, Watch Bracelets, Silverware, Gold Fobs, Cut Glass, etc.

so it is certain that you will find here many distinctly beautiful articles not seen elsewhere, and we're also certain that you will find our prices most reasonable.

May we serve you?

PAUL KETTERER, Jeweler and Optican
On t e way to the Post Office

#### A watch for graduation day

No more appropriate gift could be had than a nice watch. It will serve as a constant reminder of the occasion for years to come. We also have a complete line of Lavalieres, belts, fountain pens, gold knives etc.

Glover Bros.

# J. O. Magerkurth

**PHOTOGRAPHER** 

Quality and low prices in Furniture, Rugs, and Curtains at

John J. Geis Furniture Store

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